

Stylish Wash Fabrics.

Linens and linen effects are quite the go this season. We have some beautiful styles at 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 a yard.

11 pieces 40 in. Linen Dotted Swisses, worth 85c, to go
At 50c

19c pieces Silk Stripe and Plaid Linens, worth 85c
At 50c

29 pieces French Figured Dimities, usually 35c, going
At 25c

27 pieces Colored Dotted Swiss, 40c quality,
At 23c

Stylish Swivel Silks, usually 50c, here
At 25c yard

100 pieces fine French Figured Organdies, 1896 price
33c yard

White Goods.

Our prices speak volumes to the popularity of this department.

15c 39 pieces striped check and Egyptian Dimities, should bring 25c, see them.

5c 5000 yards White Check Lawns and Nainsooks, real value 10c, Monday only 5c yard.

12 1-2c 19 pieces 40 in. Satin Striped Apron Lawns,
usual 25c sort, a big bargain it is at 12 1-2c

10c 3275 yards Figured White Duck, Brilliants and Marseilles, nothing like them in town for less than 20c, here at 10c.

Exceptional Values
in Embroideries.

Our New York buyer secured last week from auction, 500 pieces fine Mull, Cambric and Nainsook Embroideries at less than half value, a special lot will be sold Monday, consisting of 239 pieces, ranging in value 12 1-2c, 15c, 20c and 25c a yard
At 7 1-2c yard

Handkerchiefs

For two hours Monday, 9 to 11 o'clock, we will sell 90 doz. ladies' and gents' fine Linen Handkerchiefs, embroidered and hemstitched, worth 25c, at only
10c each

Silk Mitts

97 doz. Ladies' Silk Mitts, black and colors, usually 25c, will be sold Monday, 9 to 12 o'clock
At 9c pair

Ribbons

A lot of all Silk Satin Ribbons, all colors, 2 1-2 and 3 inches wide, worth 25c, easily, will go
At 10c yard

Parasols

190 Ladies' Parasols and Sun Shades, worth \$1.00 to \$1.75, to close the lot quick Monday
39c each

Hosiery.

Look here! Cheap? Well, you will think so!

A lot of 57 dozen Ladies' fine black Lisle thread Hose, size 8, 8 1-2 and 9 only, worth 35c, to close quick,
19c pair

93 dozen Ladies' fast black seamless Hose, worth 12 1-2c, Monday 9 to 10 and 2 to 3 o'clock,
At 5c pair

105 dozen Men's brown, tan and black Half Hose, usually 33 1-2c, Monday
At 17c pair

Gents' Underwear

73 dozen Gents' fine Derby ribbed Shirts and Drawers, sky blue and ecru, would be cheap at 89c a garment, to go Monday
At 50c

90 dozen Gents' real Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, the kind usually sold at 50c, special
At 23c

60 dozen Gents' bleached drill Drawers, stockinet ankles, worth 50c, to go
At 25c

51 dozen Gents' two-thread fancy Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, usually sold at 75c, to go
At 41c

29 dozen Gents' fine Lonsdale cambric Night Shirts, cut full and long, worth \$1.00 elsewhere, here
69c each

Gents' Shirts.

We must have the room, and will positively give you the best bargain you ever had in laundered and unlaundered Shirts.

75c A lot of Gents' unlaundered plaited bosom Shirts, heretofore sold at \$1.25. They are full cut and best make, open front or back.

50c Gents' fine Linen Lawn and Dimity Puff Bosom unlaundered Shirts, the peer of any 75c Shirt in the market.

72c Gents' fine laundered full Dress Shirts, \$1.25 value, special selling for Monday only at 72c.

39c We lose 40c on every one sold, but will positively close the lot of those \$1.00 laundered Percalé Shirts at 39c.

69 dozen Gents' laundered Percalé Negligee Shirts finished with pearl buttons, high and low roll collars, worth 89c, to go
At 50c each

41 dozen Ladies' pure spun Silk Vests, low neck, sleeveless, worth \$1.00, to go
At 49c

Ladies' Vests.

71 dozen Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Vests, usual price 15c; for a leader
7c each

60 dozen Ladies' bleached and ecru French Lisle Vests, worth anywhere 39c, to go
At 23c each

41 dozen Ladies' pure spun Silk Vests, low neck, sleeveless, worth \$1.00, to go
At 49c

LINEN DEPARTMENT.

1 case 11-4 white Bed Spreads, good weight, Marseilles patterns, you have paid \$1 for one not as good quality,
Monday at 71c

100 12-4 extra weight white Bed Spreads, equal to any \$1.50 Spread in the market,
Tomorrow at 95c each

10 pieces 60 inch Turkey Red Damask, really 40c grade,
Tomorrow at 25c

14 pieces full bleached Table Damask, you always pay 75c for the same, come Monday at get it
At 59c yard

We have on Bargain Counter tomorrow about 200 remnants Table Linen and Crash. Come and buy them for less than New York cost.

We have a large lot fine double Chenille and Tapestry Covers to close out this week at less than cost. Now is your chance to get anything you want in Table Covers at a big sacrifice.

100 6-4 double Chenille Covers, heavy fringe, tomorrow
At 49c each

50 dozen 22x24 hemmed Huck Towels, good value at 18c,
Monday at 12 1-2c

500 Crash Towels
At 5c each

50 dozen 18x38 all Linen heavy weight fringed Huck Towels, good value at 22c, Monday they go
15c each

500 Check Linen Doylies
At 2c each

J. M. HIGH & CO.

How About Silks

Our Competitors Say We Are Giving Them Away. Possibly You Had Better Look Into the Matter.

98c 67 pieces Taffeta Silks in Dresden, Montone, Pompadour, and Chine effects, not a piece in the lot worth less than \$1.35, and some as much as \$2.00. It is like giving them away to sell them at 98c.

50c 70 pieces Taffeta Broches, Dresden and Jacquards, worth 75c and \$1.00, just for Monday at 50c yard.

200 Dress and Skirt Lengths, all styles, fine Black Silks, plain and Brocades, lengths of 5 to 17 yards, to go at about.....
Half Price

Black Goods.

The demand for Separate Skirts and also Full Suits in Black Fabrics has been unexpectedly large this season. We are equal to the emergency, however, and show you the most generous collection to be seen anywhere.

50c Special selling tomorrow of 51 pieces 46 inch Black Brocaded Mohairs, the 85c sort, nothing more popular, nothing more satisfactory in wear.

39c 11 pieces Plain Black Mohairs, stylish for Skirts, worth and sold almost everywhere else at 65c yard.

73c 29 pieces 48 inch Brocaded Sicilians, you will own their worth is \$1.25 when you see them. Look at them tomorrow at 73c.

175 Dress and Skirt Lengths of all style Black Dress Goods, comprising values of 25c to \$4
Half Price per yd., we sell them tomorrow at

Colored Dress Goods.

We have almost every known style in Colored Dress Goods. We admit frankly that we are anxious to get rid of them. The demand is anything but satisfactory. It is not our way to let dollars be idle, and if invested in unsalable merchandise that fashion has vetoed, we accept our loss and force the sale of them.

\$35.00 Imported Novelty Pattern Suits

Now \$15.00

\$20.00 Imported Pattern Suits

Now \$8.90

Suits and Skirt Patterns of all styles Colored Woolen fabrics,

At 50c on the Dollar

70 pieces fine Silk and Wool Novelty, Jacquards and Melanges, worth \$1.75 to \$2.25 a yard, to close

At \$1.05 Yard

61 pieces Mohair Fancies, Cheviots, Jacquards, etc., not a single piece worth less than \$1.00. We positively will not keep them if some price will sell them. Now to go

At 52c Yard

41 pieces Figured Mohairs and Cheviots, the 50c kind all over the world, selling now

At 29c Yard

37 pieces Figured and Plain Mohairs, we marked them 30 days ago 39c yard, we will get rid of them now

At 19c Yard

Your Dressmaker

Will tell you that our prices for making Suits are higher. We tell you our styles and workmanship, fit, etc., are of the highest order, and we build you a Suit in proportion to the cost of material. You pay us no more for a first-class costume, than you could buy the material and have it made elsewhere, and you get the best that is to be had. Try us once. You certainly run no risk.

J. M. HIGH & CO.

SHOES

We have entirely too many Shoes and are sacrificing profits in getting rid of them.

Ladies' Oxford Ties, patent tip, were 75c, Now 49c

Ladies' \$1.00 Oxford Ties, patent tip, Now 69c

393 pairs Ladies' Oxford Ties, patent tip, opera and common sense heel, square and pointed toes, worth \$1.50, are to be had Monday 98c pair

Ladies' hand turned Oxford Ties, opera and square toes, D, E and EE lasts, all sizes, worth \$2.00,
At \$1.35 pair

Men's Tan Bals, opera toes, worth \$3.00, At \$1.98

Men's Tan Bals, hand sewed, all the new toes, worth \$5.00, At \$3.00

Second Floor

Attractions.

42 pieces Duck Suiting, in stripes and figures. Truly a 12 1-2c value
At 7 1-2c yard

62 pieces figured and striped corded Batiste, advanced styles, worth 10c, special price only
10c per yard

2000 yard basket stripe Duck Suitings, linen shades,
Only 10c

4000 yards Pacific Lawns
4 1-2c per yard

1 case lace stripe Grass Linens, for ladies' waists, just half price, only
10c per yard

One lot of about 5000 yards Dimities, Lawns and Batiste in short lengths, worth from 8c to 15c to close the lot only
3 1-2c per yard

2500 yards Mill Remnants, 36 in. Percalés 12 1-2c kind
6 1-2c per yard

1 case Linen Lawns, figured and striped, sells everywhere at 10c; here only
7 1-2c yard

2,900 yards colored Batiste, 41 inches wide, remnants, 2 to 10 yds. each, always sold at 10c; special for tomorrow only
6 1-2c yard

2 cases standard Gingham, 12 1-2c kind, at 5c per yard

1,000 yards Solid Lace Striped Linen Effects, at 5c per yard, but half manufacturers' cost.

5 bales yard-wide Sea Island, cheap at 8c, for tomorrow only
5c per yard

52 pieces extra heavy Feather Ticking, same weight and finish as A. C. A.
At 10c per yard

Bargains

In Wrappers, Shirt Waists, Skirts, Suits and Spring Capes.

Job lot of Ladies' Percalé Gingham and Lawn Shirt Waists

At 25c and 39c each

Well worth 50c and 75c.

23 dozen Ladies' Cambric Checked Percalés and Pacific Lawn Waist, \$1 garment,
Only 50c each

37 dozen ladies' French Gingham, Persian effect, black and white striped Percalés and Lawns, worth \$1.39
At \$1.00 each

50 ladies' Blazer or Rolled Front Suits, half silk lined, 5 1-2 yards skirts, made of splendid quality Serges, worth \$12.50 Suits,
At \$6.98

25 ladies' fine English Serge suits trimmed with small buttons, rustle linings in Skirt Silk Facings in Jackets, worth \$17.50
At \$10 each

50c on the dollar will buy any Cape in the department. Only about 43 left.
75c to \$15 each

10 doz. ladies' House Dresses or Wrappers, worth \$1.25
69c each

9 dozen Percalé Wrappers, nicely trimmed, worth \$1.75
At \$1.00 each

13 doz. Lawn, Dimity and Percalé Wrappers, trimmed with lace and embroidery, at \$1.25 each. Material alone worth more.

41 Ladies' all wool Serge Skirts, worth \$6, At \$3 each

25 Boys' Duck Blouse Suits
At 49c each

150 pairs of Boys' Pants
At 50c

125 Ladies' and Misses' Duck Suits
At \$2.50 a Suit

35 Ladies' pure Linen Blazer Suits
At \$5 a Suit

15 dozen Ladies' Percalé and Lawn Wrappers, black ground with white stripes and figures, \$1.75 garment, At \$1 each

Small lot of Box Coat Suits, materials are fine Serges and English Suitings, reduced from \$15, \$17.50 and \$20 to \$8 and \$10. To see them means to buy.

25 Ladies' tailor made white Duck Blazer effect Suits, lovely suits, At \$3.50 a Suit

27 Ladies' all wool light weight double Capes, reduced from \$4 to \$1.25 to close

18 Ladies' Brocaded Silk and Satin Capes, Lace and Ribbon trimmed, worth \$9.50, cut to
\$4.50 each

15 Ladies' fine Silk lined Worsted Serge roll front Suits, worth \$35, Cut to \$19.50 a Suit

Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Furniture, Covering and Draperies.

The prices made in our mammoth Carpet store will force you to buy—even if you have to put away. The recent advance in prices by the manufacturers should make us hold firm, yet we cut and cut deep.

47 rolls Axminster Carpets, all new and attractive styles, marked to sell at \$1.50, cut price made and laid
At \$1.10 yard

52 rolls best Body Brussels Carpets, were \$1.35, made and laid at \$1.00 a yard.

63 rolls Brussels Carpets with borders, all this spring's styles, good value at 90c, reduced to 70c a yard made and laid,

52 rolls Brussels Carpet, were 75c, reduced to 53c.

Best quality double extra heavy Ingrain, worth 75c at 60c a yard.

All wool extra super ingrain, worth 65c at 49c a yard.

Half wool extra super Ingrain Carpets, worth 50c at 35c a yard.

50 rolls linen warp Japanese Matting, reduced from 40c to 25c a yard.

75 rolls double dyed Japanese Matting, reduced from 25c to 15c.

62 rolls fancy China Matting, worth \$0.50 the roll of 40 yards at \$4.00.

Linoleums reduced to 45c, 55c, 65c and 75c square yard.

50 large Japanese Rugs to close out at \$4.90 each worth \$8.50.

182 Brussels Rugs, the \$2.00 kind at \$1.00 each.

230 reversible Hearth Rugs, worth \$1.00 at 50c each.

1500 yards Brocade and Tapestry Furniture Coverings at 60c on the dollar. We must reduce this stock.

The largest stock of Lace Curtains ever shown in Atlanta, with style ahead of anything. In order to reduce this stock they are marked down one-third their value.

AWNINGS. AWNINGS.

We are headquarters for all styles Window and Porch Awnings, Bamboo Porch Awnings at reduced prices.

BASEMENT

Inducements!

Bargain Sale in Lamps.

It's dangerous work to cut prices so far below the profit line. But it can't be helped. We are loaded with Lamps, and to sell the surplus at once begin Monday a no-profit sale. Here are the prices that will convince you of our desire to sell:

16 decorated Vase Lamps, with shades to match, worth \$2.25, Monday at \$1.25 each.

10 very elegant Parlor Lamps, all different, worth \$3.00 to \$3.50, Monday at \$1.75 each.

10 brass base onyx center Banquet Lamps, with large silk shades, worth \$5.00, at \$2.50 each.

225 Banquet Lamps, every one reduced to a price that will make you want one. Some go at cost, some less than cost. Every one will be a bargain.

Four Specials in Choice Dinner Ware.

A Lantier, 125 pieces, French China set, Dresden decoration, worth \$75.00, will close Monday for \$50.00.

An English Flow blue China Dinner Set, 125 pieces, imported to sell for \$125.00, special Monday at \$85.00.

A choice Haviland white and gold Dinner Set, 125 pieces, regular price \$95.00, special Monday \$75.00.

Two rare bargains, to close out. 125 piece Limoges China Dinner Sets, actual value \$100.00 each, only two left; take either one at \$50.00. A great bargain.

High's Watches at 98c each.

Only 129 of our famous Watches left. No more after this lot is gone. Splendid time keepers, nickel plate, open face, stem wind and stem set, delivered anywhere in United States for 98c each.

Hammocks.

125 very large woven Hammocks, with stretcher, worth \$1.75, Monday at 98c each.

Trilby Vases.

100 dozen Trilby Vases, the prettiest and best imitation of Cut Glass ever made, worth 25c, our price 10c each.

Fire Screens.

Another importation of Japanese Fire Screens, choice shapes and designs, would be cheap at 10c; our price 10c each.

Factory Odds and Ends.

On sale tomorrow 200 dozen pieces of genuine Carlsbad China, consisting of Candlesticks, Olive Dishes, Sugars and Creams, Tea Pots, Mustard Jugs, Soap Stands, Comb and Brush Trays and Vases, bought from a Boston importer at 50c on the dollar, not a piece in this lot worth less than 40c, many worth 75c, on sale Monday choice of the lot at 25c each.

Ten Cent Table.

150 dozen pieces Carlsbad China, consisting of A. D. Cups and Saucers, Dessert Plates, Berry Bowls and Bread and Butter Plates, all nicely decorated, and worth 25c each, special Monday at 10c each.

Cups and Saucers 50c set.

Gold band, 50 dozen very fine China Cups and Saucers, worth \$2.25 dozen, Monday only 50c set.

Tin Toilet Set.

75 Tin Sets, consisting of Tub, Slop, Jar and Water Pitcher, all large size and nicely decorated in assorted colors, worth \$1.50, our price \$1.00 set.

Salt and Pepper Shakers.

Imitation Cut Glass Salt and Pepper Shakers, would sell just as fast at ten cents, but a leader with us. They go in a hurry at 2 1-2c each.

Bread Knives.

Good quality steel Bread Knives, worth 25c, all next week at 10c each.

Feather Dusters.

200 Japanese Feather Dusters, long handles, just what you need to dust your China and bric-a-brac, worth 10c, Monday at 5c each.

Artist signed etchings, a few left, 14x28, worth \$2.50, at \$1.25.

200 Artotypes, 11x14, worth 75c, at 39c each.

FORREST HIGH, HIGH'S BASEMENT.

AN ACTIVE WEEK.

Four of the Near Options Yesterday Sold

Above 8 Cents.

CROP ADVICES FAVORABLE

Chicago Markets Have Also Been Active, but Articles Show a Substantial Decline.

New York, May 2.—(Special.)—Speculation in cotton this week, though mainly of local character, has shown increased activity and May, June, July and August today all sold above 8, June fetching 8.06. Mr. Inman was a seller today in order, as he told his friends, to keep the market from going up too fast. The related shorts were evidently alarmed and bought with great activity until toward the close it was noticed that Mr. Inman was selling. When the market eased a couple of points, August opened at 7.82, advanced to 8.02, closed at 7.95, with the tone quiet and steady. The Chronicle's crop advice was highly favorable and the fall and winter months lagged in the advance as usual. That the sharp rise in the summer months is entirely a matter of local manipulation, advantage being taken of local and temporary conditions, seems sufficiently plain from the indifference with which Liverpool treats the advance and the subnormal with which the winter months refuse to join in it. We believe that these are imitations to a rise so palpably artificial as the present one. It is not until the interest shall have been substantially covered or whenever the premium on certain months shall have reached a figure that will attract cotton here from other markets. One of the other of these contingencies cannot be too far off, for this reason: While it may seem dangerous to sell the summer months, we cannot advise anybody to buy them. Sooner or later we believe they will have a tumble far more rapid than the recent rise.

Spot Cotton Quotations.

	RECEIPT	EXPORT	STOCKS
Atlanta—Quiet; middling 7.45c.			
New York—Quiet; middling 8.00c.			
New Orleans—Firm; middling 7.95c.			

The following is the statement of the receipts, shipments and stock in Atlanta:

	RECEIPT	EXPORT	STOCKS
May 1	1,215	21	4,250
May 2	1,215	21	4,250
May 3	1,215	21	4,250
May 4	1,215	21	4,250
May 5	1,215	21	4,250
May 6	1,215	21	4,250
May 7	1,215	21	4,250
May 8	1,215	21	4,250
May 9	1,215	21	4,250
May 10	1,215	21	4,250
May 11	1,215	21	4,250
May 12	1,215	21	4,250
May 13	1,215	21	4,250
May 14	1,215	21	4,250
May 15	1,215	21	4,250
May 16	1,215	21	4,250
May 17	1,215	21	4,250
May 18	1,215	21	4,250
May 19	1,215	21	4,250
May 20	1,215	21	4,250
May 21	1,215	21	4,250
May 22	1,215	21	4,250
May 23	1,215	21	4,250
May 24	1,215	21	4,250
May 25	1,215	21	4,250
May 26	1,215	21	4,250
May 27	1,215	21	4,250
May 28	1,215	21	4,250
May 29	1,215	21	4,250
May 30	1,215	21	4,250
May 31	1,215	21	4,250
Total	119	21	4,250

New York, May 2.—There were no new developments in today's market. The prominent bull again made his presence felt and helped put up prices. The reported sale of 10,000 for export also assisted the rise and shorts were moderate buyers. The new crop months displayed a little more strength. The new business in Liverpool futures closed steady and unchanged to 1/4 advance. Spots there were steady with sales of 7,000. New Orleans advanced 3/8 cent. Port receipts estimated at 6,500, against 7,000 for Monday. New Orleans estimates for Monday, 15,000 to 18,000, against 2,500 and 2,600 and 1,700 in 1894. Prices here advanced 10/16 points, closing quiet and steady. This stock market that rapid progress has been made with cotton planting during the week and that it is nearing completion at most points. The most localities are planted and doing well. Rain has fallen in most sections during the week, but in Texas the precipitation has been very light and moisture would be needed for the wheat and corn weevil is reported to be doing damage to young cotton in the vicinity of Runge, Tex.

The following is the range of cotton futures in New York yesterday:

	RECEIPT	EXPORT	STOCKS
May 1	1,215	21	4,250
May 2	1,215	21	4,250
May 3	1,215	21	4,250
May 4	1,215	21	4,250
May 5	1,215	21	4,250
May 6	1,215	21	4,250
May 7	1,215	21	4,250
May 8	1,215	21	4,250
May 9	1,215	21	4,250
May 10	1,215	21	4,250
May 11	1,215	21	4,250
May 12	1,215	21	4,250
May 13	1,215	21	4,250
May 14	1,215	21	4,250
May 15	1,215	21	4,250
May 16	1,215	21	4,250
May 17	1,215	21	4,250
May 18	1,215	21	4,250
May 19	1,215	21	4,250
May 20	1,215	21	4,250
May 21	1,215	21	4,250
May 22	1,215	21	4,250
May 23	1,215	21	4,250
May 24	1,215	21	4,250
May 25	1,215	21	4,250
May 26	1,215	21	4,250
May 27	1,215	21	4,250
May 28	1,215	21	4,250
May 29	1,215	21	4,250
May 30	1,215	21	4,250
May 31	1,215	21	4,250
Total	119	21	4,250

The following is a statement of the consolidated net receipts, exports and stock at the ports:

	RECEIPT	EXPORT	STOCKS
May 1	1,215	21	4,250
May 2	1,215	21	4,250
May 3	1,215	21	4,250
May 4	1,215	21	4,250
May 5	1,215	21	4,250
May 6	1,215	21	4,250
May 7	1,215	21	4,250
May 8	1,215	21	4,250
May 9	1,215	21	4,250
May 10	1,215	21	4,250
May 11	1,215	21	4,250
May 12	1,215	21	4,250
May 13	1,215	21	4,250
May 14	1,215	21	4,250
May 15	1,215	21	4,250
May 16	1,215	21	4,250
May 17	1,215	21	4,250
May 18	1,215	21	4,250
May 19	1,215	21	4,250
May 20	1,215	21	4,250
May 21	1,215	21	4,250
May 22	1,215	21	4,250
May 23	1,215	21	4,250
May 24	1,215	21	4,250
May 25	1,215	21	4,250
May 26	1,215	21	4,250
May 27	1,215	21	4,250
May 28	1,215	21	4,250
May 29	1,215	21	4,250
May 30	1,215	21	4,250
May 31	1,215	21	4,250
Total	119	21	4,250

The following are the closing quotations of futures in New Orleans today:

	RECEIPT	EXPORT	STOCKS
May 1	1,215	21	4,250
May 2	1,215	21	4,250
May 3	1,215	21	4,250
May 4	1,215	21	4,250
May 5	1,215	21	4,250
May 6	1,215	21	4,250
May 7	1,215	21	4,250
May 8	1,215	21	4,250
May 9	1,215	21	4,250
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May 12	1,215	21	4,250
May 13	1,215	21	4,250
May 14	1,215	21	4,250
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May 5	1,215	21	4,250
May 6	1,215	21	4,250
May 7	1,215	21	4,250
May 8	1,215	21	4,250
May 9	1,215	21	4,250
May 10	1,215	21	4,250
May 11	1,215	21	4,250
May 12	1,215	21	4,250
May 13	1,215	21	4,250
May 14	1,215	21	4,250
May 15	1,215	21	4,250
May 16	1,215	21	4,250
May 17	1,215	21	4,250
May 18	1,215	21	4,250
May 19	1,215	21	4,250
May 20	1,215	21	4,250
May 21	1,215	21	4,250
May 22	1,215	21	4,250
May 23	1,215	21	4,250
May 24	1,215	21	4,250
May 25	1,215	21	4,250
May 26	1,215	21	4,250
May 27	1,215	21	4,250
May 28	1,215	21	4,250
May 29	1,215	21	4,250
May 30	1,215	21	4,250
May 31	1,215	21	4,250
Total	119	21	4,250

The following are the closing quotations of futures in New Orleans today:

	RECEIPT	EXPORT	STOCKS
May 1	1,215	21	4,250
May 2	1,215	21	4,250
May 3	1,215	21	4,250
May 4	1,215	21	4,250
May 5	1,215	21	4,250
May 6	1,215	21	4,250
May 7	1,215	21	4,250
May 8	1,215	21	4,250
May 9	1,215	21	4,250
May 10	1,215	21	4,250
May 11	1,215	21	4,250
May 12	1,215	21	4,250
May 13	1,215	21	4,250
May 14	1,215	21	4,250
May 15	1,215	21	4,250
May 16	1,215	21	4,250
May 17	1,215	21	4,250
May 18	1,215	21	4,250
May 19	1,215	21	4,250
May 20	1,215	21	4,250
May 21	1,215	21	4,250
May 22	1,215	21	4,250
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May 25	1,215	21	4,250
May 26	1,215	21	4,250
May 27	1,215	21	4,250
May 28	1,215	21	4,250
May 29	1,215	21	4,250
May 30	1,215	21	4,250
May 31	1,215	21	4,250
Total	119	21	4,250

any new business. The trading was wholly professional. The market was quiet. The Chronicle was favorable to crop prospects. Shorts covered to some extent and helped sustain prices.

The Liverpool and Port Markets.

Liverpool, May 2.—12.15 p.m.—Cotton spot quiet. The market was quiet. The Chronicle was favorable to crop prospects. Shorts covered to some extent and helped sustain prices.

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SOME WOMEN AND WHAT THEY WRITE.

[illegible]

So ends the story of the first detailed breakfast in the book, and after it follows a line of aesthetic meals, and prettily, too, for the first time in the book, that finishing the volume one feels indeed that she has been for the first time introduced to the beauty and grace of the table. And that, too, is the first time that, as for herself a glutton, there is no meal in the book that would lead one to believe, her every one is exquisite and poetical in its treatment. That is, the first time that never even reaches to the surfeit limit which the writer avows is one instituted in fashion which is ever opposed to art. The book is so good, so beautiful, so unique and has every right to be one of the prime keys to the art of perfect living. It is a book that will give the reader the taste of my readers and have feasted in the past. It is a book that is so good and poor Mr. Brummel at the fall the origin on the last act. that the

"It is, of course, too much to expect," says D. Higbee, that a person of the literary and moral calibre of the writer of *Woman's Love* should be able to give the feeling of a woman for a man who, in her hour of greatest need, reached her in a moment and helped her towards the goal of her ambition. But the feeling which this woman for such a man might be very good, very tender indeed, without partaking in the only degree of self-love which is the only degree of a man's-sided emotion which her critic is capable of considering. Even had she been in love with McCullough, she would not have been so lacking in discretion since, every thinking person at least, the true test of character is not the loving, or not loving, but the loving when it arises. The woman who begins a life without friends and without means to live, unless she is made of marble and iron.

sideways things. "The Yellow Dwarf," "The Snake Charmer," "The Four-Footed Man," "The Man Who Would Be King" for titles as some of the ones we do see and would really appeal to a vast number of bucolic readers who would buy them and read them. I would like to see them with peanuts and pink lemonade than they would for the contents, and thus would sentiment and ignorance spare their pure minds from the awakening horrors of investigation.

A Brilliant Southern Journalist.

Mr. W. A. Hemphill, of The Atlanta Constitution, upon his return from North Carolina recently, had more to say about a woman in the newspaper life of that fine State than I have heard of in any other profession. This woman was Miss Addie White Williams, city editor of The Charlotte Observer.

One of her men-colleagues in journalism, "you should ask a North

Miss Williams visited Atlanta during the exposition and will be pleasantly remembered here by all who knew her. She says that she has seen many in the south who are making their country realize that at least half of its future prosperity is in dependent and powerful negroes and man's better half.

A Mistress of Rhythm.

A prettily bound volume, fresh from the publishing house of Rogers, of Philadelphia, announcing the new book of Robert Bell, the young Atlanta writer, already so well known as a verse writer both here and throughout the country.

There are some things in it that might decidedly have been blue-penciled, for, however much the writer may antipathize with the "old-time" religion, and with such heretics, there is no doubt that the one who sells a thing often has a better opinion of its quality than the buyer. But the book is so good, and would not

the same way. "The hat that fits" was evidenced in the one that harmonized with this costume. It was a rather broad-brimmed, though, white straw, trimmed with lilac and greenish-white silk chiffon roses.

Mrs. Clarence Knowles wore an imported French gerandie artistic and becoming. The skirt was of a warm cream tone, scattered with lilac flowers, and the trimming was of lilac satin ribbon and butter-colored lace. The hat to match was an elegant, wide-brimmed, trimmed with mauve and lilac orchids and tulie.

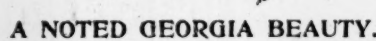
Mrs. Walter Taylor wore a strikingly light, smart and becoming toilet of white satin with a Louis Seize coat of white

Mrs. Willis Westmoreland was ideal in her Patrician beauty. She wore a picturesque toilet of emerald green velvet, the corsage and upper sleeves were of white satin covered with cloth of gold. Her hat was of white trimmed in white plumes and adjusted with pink crush roses.

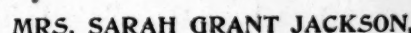
Mrs. George Harris wore a reception gown of black and blue brocade satin. The bodice had a yoke effect of lace, and the high stock collar was of cerise velvet.

Mrs. W. A. Hemphill wore an elegant coat of Persian brocade, over a skirt of black duchesse satin.

Mrs. Holt wore a black mustrin de soie



Miss Lewis Butt, of Augusta, who is the guest of Atlanta friends.



Who Will Take the Leading Role in the Society Comedy "The Bicyclers" Next Week.

There are some things in it that might judiciously have been blue-pencilled, for, however much the writer may anathematize the autocracy of the editor in taking such liberties, there is no doubt that the man who sells a thing often has a better notion of its quality than he who buys. I say this in all kindness, and would not

Mrs. Walter Taylor wore a strikingly rich, smart and becoming toilet of white satin with a Louis Seize coat of white

bodice had a yoke effect of lace, and the
 high stock collar was of cerise velvet.
 Mrs. W. A. Hemphill wore an elegant
 coat of Persian brocade, over a skirt
 of black duchesse satin.
 Mrs. Holt wore a black muslin de soie

SOME CHIC SPRING TOILETTES SEEN AT THE ENGLISH-LOWE WEDDING.

Carolina man on the state press the ques-
tion, who would not say that Miss Will-

say anything at all, if I did not so sincerely believe in Miss Bell as a mistress



ATTEND OUR GRAND FIFTH ANNIVERSARY SALE!

TO THE PEOPLE OF ATLANTA AND GEORGIA: For five long years you have helped us make our business a great success---You have aided us in building upon a stone foundation, perhaps the largest business in our line in the city. Our growth has been phenomenal even beyond our own expectations. We feel that in a very large degree you are the ones responsible for it. Your trade has been most liberally bestowed upon us, for which we are truly grateful. Now to show you our appreciation in a substantial way, we open up on Monday at 8 o'clock a Grand Fifth Anniversary Sale. The prices named will be in effect the entire week. We feel so thankful to you for your kindness, that we do not intend to make one cent this week, and if we lose a thousand dollars or such we feel that it will be no more than what is right. In other words, we will make this a regular thanksgiving sale, and you are invited to be on hand Monday and every day this week to partake of our feast of bargains. You are expected to come.

12 1/2c best Lonsdale Cambric,
Anniversary Price 6 3/4c

25c Ladies' Chemisettes,
Anniversary Price 5c

40c 8 yards Mosquito Netting,
Anniversary Price 19c

\$1 Men's Night Shirts,
Anniversary Price 39c

75c Men's Undershirts and Drawers,
Anniversary Price 25c

35c Men's plain and link Cuffs,
Anniversary Price 10c

8c fine Checked Nainsook,
Anniversary Price 3 1/2c

\$3 genuine Marseilles Counterpanes, 12-4,
Anniversary Price \$1.39

MILLINERY.
All Hats trimmed free
Anniversary Week.

\$2.00 Mexican Ham-mocks,
Anniversary Price 49c

15c 1-4 Ream Writing Paper,
Anniversary Price 5c

25c All-Linen Washable 4-in-Hands,
Anniversary Price 5c

25c All-Silk Windsor Ties,
Anniversary Price 10c

15c Balls Knitting Silks,
Anniversary Price 1c

15c fine White Lawns,
Anniversary Price 4c

50c Ladies' 50 gauge, fast black, silk finished Hose,
Anniversary Price 19c

15c Ladies' Handkerchiefs,
Anniversary Price 2c

15c Zephyr Gingham,
Anniversary Price 3 1/2c

10c yard wide "Fruit of the Loom,"
Anniversary Price 5c

\$1 Boys' Sailor Suits,
Anniversary Price 39c

39c All-Silk Mitts,
Anniversary Price 15c

50c Ladies' Gilt Belts,
Anniversary Price 25c

\$1 Ladies' Ventilated Corsets,
Anniversary Price 49c

25c fine figured Swiss Organdies,
Anniversary Price 12 1/2c

25c navy, tan and white Ducks,
Anniversary Price 10c

15c fine Crepons, all colors,
Anniversary Price 5 1/2c

50c All-wool Tailor Serges, black and colors,
Anniversary Price 19c

\$1.00 black silk and mohair brocaded Grenadine,
Anniversary Price 29c

\$1.00 Ladies' Fine Chemise,
Anniversary Price 49c

10c 38-inch Lace Scrim,
Anniversary Price 3c

15c best made 36-inch French Percales,
Anniversary Price 10c

\$3.00 Men's Walking Canes, Prince of Wales crooks and silver nose,
Anniversary Price 49c

\$2.00 Ladies' Duck Suits,
Anniversary Price 98c

660 Ladies' fine Shirt Waists, laundered collars and cuffs, none worth less than \$1, many double that,
Anniversary Price 49c

8c Ladies' Vests,
Anniversary Price 3c

\$1 Ladies' fine Muslin Gowns,
Anniversary Price 49c

\$1 3-yard Lace Curtains,
Anniversary Price 49c

25c white striped and checked Dimities,
Anniversary Price 9c

15 and 20c all silk Ribbons, Nos. 7, 9 and 12,
Anniversary Price 5c

\$2.00 fine double print Warp Taffeta Silks, new styles,
Anniversary Price 75c

50c 40 inch all wool Dress Goods, black and navy,
Anniversary Price 15c

\$1.25 brocaded black India Silks,
Anniversary Price 49c

\$2.00 black brocaded Gros Grain Silks,
Anniversary Price 59c

\$1.00 new style Figured Silks for waists,
Anniversary Price 49c

\$1.25 54 inch black Sicilians,
Anniversary Price 39c

\$1.50 fine 48 inch black silk finished Henriettas,
Anniversary Price 59c

\$1.00 black brocaded Sicilians,
Anniversary Price 39c

\$3.50 Ladies' figured Mohair Skirts, full lined and bound with velvet,
Anniversary Price \$1.48

ANNIVERSARY PRICES.

Best Skirt Cambrics 2 1/2c.
Gilbert's Best Silesias 8c.
Best French Percale 9c.
4 yards N. V. B. Binding 10c.
5 yards N. V. B. Binding 23c.
4 yards Best Velveteen Binding 5c.
Best Barré Crinolines 5c.
Best Pat. Hooks and Eyes 3c.
Best Bunch Bones 4c.
Best Linen Canvas 10c.
Best Linen Grass Cloth 8c.
Good Quality Hair Cloth 10c.
Best 40 inch Mohair Taffeta Skirt Lining 10c.

PRICES FOR THE ENTIRE WEEK.

THIS IS THE BEST 75c CORSET

5,000 yards Tassar Silks,
Anniversary Price, 5c.
15c Fine Plisses.
Anniversary Price, 5c.



Promptly at 8 o'clock MONDAY, AND EVERY DAY DURING THIS OUR ANNIVERSARY WEEK, we will sell 20 patterns, of five yards each, of beautiful Silks for Waists at TEN CENTS A YARD. Everything under our roof at cut prices the entire week. This will eclipse any sale we ever inaugurated, and surpass Atlanta's greatest rushes. You will make money by being on hand each day.

Ed. Bass & Co. Ed. Bass & Co.
37 WHITEHALL—30 S. BROAD

over black satin with a touch of white about the corsage and her bonnet. Mrs. Henry Porter was strikingly handsome in a gown of cream organdie with dainty trimmings of lace and black ribbon.

Brookwood will next Tuesday be the scene of people who from preference or necessity have to ride. Handsome turn-outs and gaily decorated wheels will go out to lend glory to the bicycle meet, which is to be held there on that date, and which will be one of the principal events of the week. All the riders in the city are eagerly anticipating the event and companies of young ladies and young men are being formed to join the brilliant parade which will go out on that occasion. Professor E. E. West will have general charge of the parade, which will be divided into companies. Mr. Thomas B. Paine will have charge of Company A, which will be composed of some of the most prominent young ladies and young gentlemen of society. Mr. Harry M. Atkinson will have charge of a company of young married people. Mr. Charles E. Currier will also captain a company. The procession will start from the city at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, led by Captain Robert Lowry's tally-ho, on which a party of ladies and gentlemen will occupy seats. It will be followed by the post band, which will make martial music for the wheelmen and wheelwomen as well as those who will go out in handsome traps of all kinds. The wheels in line will be beautifully decorated with colors and the young lady with the handsomest decorations will be presented with a lovely prize. The companies will be picked up as the line moves out Peachtree. The grounds at Brookwood will be in holiday dress and the lawn will be dotted with pretty booths. The committee on arrangement is hard at work. Following is the list of committees in charge of the movement:

Mrs. Henry B. Tompkins, chairman; procession, Captain R. J. Lowry; reception, Mrs. Joseph Thompson; refreshments, Mrs. W. L. Peel; ice, Mrs. Harry Atkinson; candy, Mrs. T. A. Hammond; May pole dance, Mrs. Howell C. Jackson; flowers, Mrs. E. C. Spalding.

An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged at the gate. Yesterday morning Mrs. McCabe entertained a delightful coffee party, at which the game was unusually interesting and at its conclusion at 1 o'clock, a delicious luncheon was served. Mrs. McCabe is a charming hostess and was assisted in the entertainment yesterday by her daughter, Mrs. John King Outley. The guests of the occasion were: Mrs. Charles Reed, Mrs. Harry Atkinson, Mrs. Herbert Reed, Mrs. Walter Rutterford, Mrs. Florine Holt, Mrs. Traylor, Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Joseph Kingsbury, Mrs. Archibald Davis, Mrs. Arthur Locke, Mrs. Henry Cassin, Mrs. W. B. Lowe, Mrs. Clark Howell, Mrs.

Ballard, Mrs. Charles Wilcox, Miss La Roche, Mrs. Mary Traylor, Mrs. Rankin, Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Donald Hain, Mrs. Wumer, Mrs. A. W. Calloun, Mrs. Todd, Mrs. Peck, Mrs. Wylie, Mrs. Frank Meador, Mrs. Fiane and Mrs. James Jackson.

The Heart Club held a delightful meeting Monday night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Knowles. A delicious supper was served at midnight and the prizes were exceedingly pretty. The first, a gold belt buckle, was won by Mrs. George Harris, and Mr. William Inman won the gentleman's prize, a silver corkscrew. Those present were: Judge and Mrs. Tompkins, Mr. and Mrs. William Inman, Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Thomas, Dr. and Mrs. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Atkinson, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Peters, Mrs. Farbour Thompson and Mrs. St. Julien Ravenel.

On next Tuesday afternoon the Woman's Club will give an elegant reception in their clubrooms in honor of the ladies in attendance upon the medical convention. Every member of the club is urgently requested to be present and assist the standing committee in the entertainment of the distinguished visitors.

The young ladies of the club are assisting in the arrangement of details for the entertainment, which will be most elegant and enjoyable. Besides the standing committee, of which Mrs. McCabe is chairman, she will be assisted by Mrs. James Cooper, Mrs. Traylor, Mrs. George S. May, Mrs. Frank Bell, Mrs. Herbert Reed, Mrs. Hugh Hagan and Mrs. Lewis Beck.

Besides the standing committee of Tuesday afternoon, given by the club, the ladies will extend the courtesies of the club rooms to the visiting guests during their stay in the city. The bicycle tea will be given at the residence of Mrs. Joseph Thompson, at Brookwood, promises to be an elegant and most enjoyable affair. It has been decided to have the entertainment next Thursday afternoon and to invite the distinguished visitors of the medical convention to be present.

The Columbia Bicycle Company has offered elegant prizes for the occasion, and great interest is manifested in the entertainment on all sides. Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Peel, Mrs. Henry B. Tompkins and Mrs. Eugene Spaulding are among the patronesses in charge of the details of the entertainment.

Miss Virgil O. Harlan entertained the Friday Afternoon Euchre Club delightfully Friday afternoon. Delicious refreshments were served and the prizes were unusually handsome. The first prize, a dozen white and gold butter plates, was won by Mrs. George McCarty; the second by Mrs. Elkin and the third and consolation prize, was drawn by Mrs. James Hickey.

At the last meeting of the alumnae association of the Girls' High school, Miss Kate B. Massey was elected president of the entertainment association. She is a woman of rare culture and intellect and worthy to represent the brilliant body of women who selected her. She is among the most prominent

educators of the south and graduated with the first honors of her class in the Girls' High school. She assisted Mrs. Swift in the reception of her guests Friday evening and wore an elegant gown of black silk with corsage draperies of black mousseline de soie and Valenciennes lace.

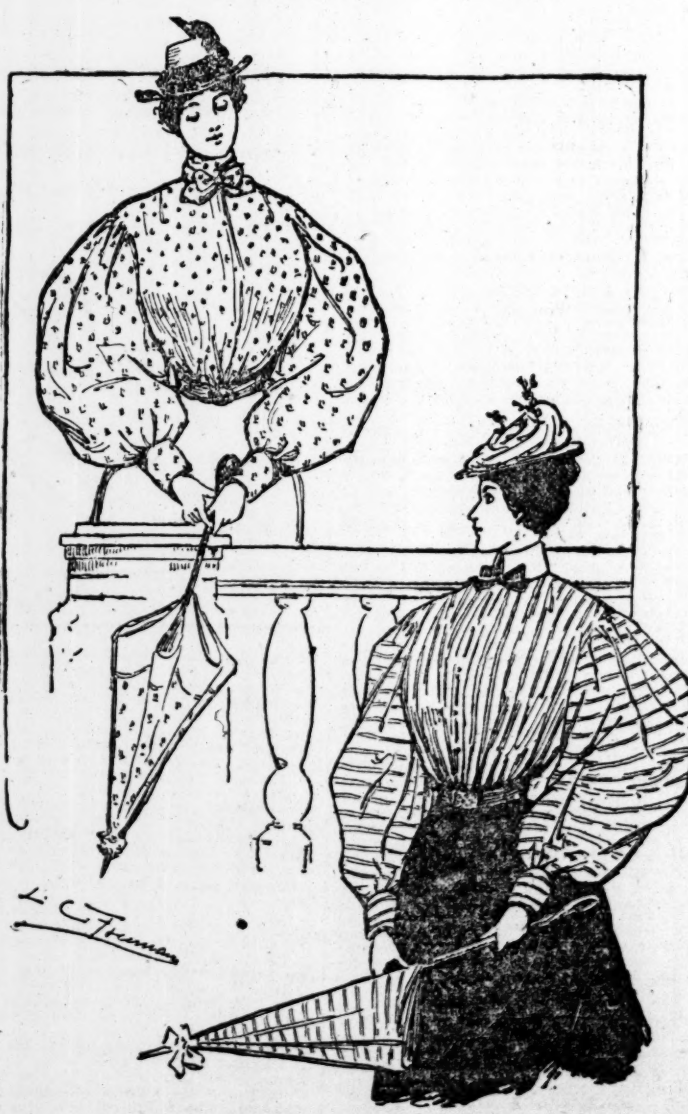
Miss Nettie Sergeant won an exquisite belt buckle of grass linen over mignonette green satin.

Mrs. John Burkhardt wore black and lavender brocade satin.

Miss Bosworth wore a stylish Persian silk showing shades of rose.

Miss Fuller wore an effective toilet of black and white.

TWO OF THE NEWEST SHIRT WAISTS.



Miss Bosworth wore a dainty pale green organdie that brought out the richness of her brunette coloring.

Mrs. A. E. Grady left yesterday afternoon for Athens.

Mrs. Walter Taylor left yesterday noon to join Miss Inman's house party at Rome.

Mrs. Henrietta Hill-Thompson is the guest of her brother, Mrs. Charles D. Hill.

The entertainment given Wednesday night by the choir of the church of the Immaculate Conception, was one of the most successful concerts ever given by amateur talent in the city. The musical programme

was varied and well arranged and the chorus remarkably well trained and harmonious. Mrs. Belle C. Dykeman, whose interest developed the entertainment, has every reason to be proud of the success with which her efforts were met. She is one of the most talented vocalists and has for a number of years been the leading soprano in the choir of the Catholic church. Mrs. Yeates sang delightfully and the finished solos of Mr. Frank C. Wheat were heartily enjoyed. The tableaux, as arranged by Mrs. Johnson, were picturesque and charming. Professor Henry Howell admirably rendered a piano solo.

The Atlanta Woman's Club has issued books containing the rules, principles and official arrangements of their organization. The wonderful work accomplished by the club is of universal interest to the public, not too much in praise cannot be said of the women managers. The officers for the ensuing year are: President, Mrs. Rebecca Douglas Lowe; vice presidents, Mrs. Tallulah Harmon Cox and Mrs. Mary Silver Jackson; recording secretary, Miss Sarah Grace Whaley; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Estelle Cuyler Smith; treasurer, Mrs. Sarah Johnson Hagan. The executive board is composed of the officers, chairmen of sections and the chairman of the finance committee.

Regular club meetings are held the second and fourth Mondays of each month, at 4 p. m. at the clubrooms in the Grand. Executive board meetings are held on Friday preceding each regular club meeting, at 11 a. m.

Standing Committees.
Finance—Mrs. Julia King Grady, Mrs. Willie Conyers Cook and Mrs. Joseph Susan Miller.

House—Mrs. Frances Keith Fort, Mrs. Sarah Speer Beck and Mrs. W. A. Wright. Social—Mrs. E. G. McCabe, Mrs. Eudora Harper Cooper, Mrs. Margaret Poole Smythe and Mrs. J. R. Lewis.

The sections for study are arranged as follows:
Art—Chairman, Mrs. Eleanor Palmer Tompkins; assistants, Mrs. Susan Topflet Davis and Mrs. Helen Moore Thomas; secretary, Miss Agatha Sheehan.

Meetings every other Tuesday at 4 o'clock p. m.

Science—Chairman, Mrs. Mary Brent Reed; assistant, Mrs. Mary Cooper Traylor.

Meetings first and third Thursdays at 4 o'clock; second and fourth Thursdays at 11 o'clock.

Literature—Chairman, Mrs. Ellen B. Buck; assistants, Miss Hanna and Mrs. Susan Topflet Davis.

Meetings every other Friday at 12:30 o'clock p. m.

Civics—Chairman, Mrs. Emma Cameron Reed; assistant, Mrs. Sarah Grace Whaley; Mrs. Lekoy Griffin Gale.

Meetings first and third Fridays, at 10 o'clock a. m.
Music—Chairman, Mrs. Erskine Richmond Jarnagan; assistant, Miss Pauline Romare; secretary, Mrs. Mary Keith Hurt.

Meetings every other Tuesday at 10:30 o'clock a. m.
Home—Chairman, Mrs. Elizabeth Pattillo assistants, Mrs. Frances Gordon-Burton-Smith; secretary, Mrs. Eustis Asbury Spear.

Meetings every other Tuesday.

Current Events—Chairman, Mrs. Pansie Fenton Otley; assistants, Mrs. J. R. Lewis and Mrs. Mary Cooper Traylor; secretary, Mrs. James W. English, Jr.

Meetings every other Thursday at 4 o'clock p. m.

The object of the club, as quoted from its constitution and by-laws, is: "To advance Social, literary and humanitarian. In its work it shall endeavor, not only among its members, but if the women managers, to promote good fellowship and the highest form of social life; to encourage mental and moral development, and to aid by its organized effort such worthy causes as may secure its sympathy."

Miss Louise Todd has returned from a visit to Baltimore.

Mrs. Robert Cramer, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Evan P. Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bostick and Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Barnes have rented the Arnold home, on Courtland avenue.

Mrs. and Mrs. James W. English, Jr. left Savannah last night for New York city.

To the regret of her many friends Miss Louie Hammond Ray left yesterday to spend the summer at her country home, near Newman. Since her debut she has had all the attentions and admiration of the society belle, and there are few girls who can claim as many friends among men and women alike. Miss Ray is a brunette with flashing dark eyes and a richness of coloring seen in the prettiest type of Spanish women.

Mrs. J. B. Roberts is quite ill at her home, 46 Currier street. Mrs. Roberts is one of Atlanta's most charming ladies, and her charitable works will be missed by the many she visits every week.

LaGrange, Ga., May 2.—(Special.)—A most elegant reception was tendered the Young Matrons' Club by Mrs. Joe Dunson on the afternoon of April 30th. The newly elected president, Mrs. L. D. Mitchell, and her secretary, Mrs. Charles Awtrey, discharged their respective duties most creditably. During the meeting two subjects were discussed, namely: The style of badge the club will adopt and the time for the club's annual picnic. Decisions on both matters will be given in the near future. A proposition was sent in from the club from insurance agents who are canvassing the city in the interest of the Fraternal Mystic Circle of Philadelphia. This was that if each member would insure her life in this company a sum of \$50 would be presented to the club, which might, at the option of the club, be appropriated toward a public entertainment, given under its auspices. After the bountiful repast had been partaken of one lady

facetiously remarked that it might be well for all to insure. The programme was select, both in subject and execution, but special mention should be made of the original essay by Mrs. B. G. Swanson, and the vocal solo by Mrs. J. L. Bradford, each having been exceptionally fine. Little Mary Truitt, a niece of the hostess, favored the audience with an artistic recitation, which quite captured her hearers, as was expressed in the shower of Marshal Neil roses she received as she retired. The literary contest was a study in ancient history. A sample of one of the complete follows:

1. A monarch of Persia—"The Great" was his name. 2. A wise man of Sparta, a law-giver famed. The answer to the first was Cyrus, and to the second, Leonidas. When nine lines had been answered the initial letters spell Cleopatra, "A beautiful, powerful, unprincipled queen." Mrs. Charles Awtrey won the prize, a pretty piece of hand painting. The parlors and dining room looked inviting, the latter an exquisite vision of beauty, with handsome women—some in the old age of youth, dainty, and others just "where the brook and river meet," all reflecting a glow from varie-tinted, sherry shades and bowls of radiant roses. In which the exquisite coloring of LaFrance and Caroline Lefebvre, to say of the hostess that she is all seasons is when the majestic rose has full sway, for she is a queen among flowers and deserves a homage that is paid at her shrine. The menu was elegant, and favors consisted of cold hors d'oeuvres, tied with coquettish bows of pink ribbon and hand painted. It is enough, perhaps, to say of the hostess that she is voted to be the most popular matron in the club, and it is better still to know that none dispute her right. Besides the members there were about fifteen or twenty invited guests.

Better Than Refined Gold
Is bodily comfort. This unpeakable boon is denied to many unfortunate for whose ailments Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a promptly helpful remedy. The dyspeptic, the rheumatic, the nervous, persons troubled with biliousness or chills and fever, should lose no time in availing themselves of this comprehensive and genial medicine. It procures appetite and nightly slumber.

Notice.
Do you drink whisky or use opium or morphine? Do you want to be cured? So write to Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. Office 106 1/2 Whitehall street.

The cut glass of my lady's table should be like the family diamond—dewy. If the little Libbey with a sword under it, is cut in your glassware you will see why the Libbey Glass Co. deserves the high honors conferred upon them at the Atlanta exposition.

Excellent in every regard are the beers of the celebrated Cincinnati Lion Brewery, as like the family diamond—dewy. If the highest award at the Cotton States and International Exposition, Jerry Toms, agent keg beer, Aug. Fleisch, agent bottled beer.

Office Stationery, BOOKS, NEWSPAPERS AND PERIODICALS, all at cut prices at JOHN M. MILLER'S, 29 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga.

Every man should read the advertisement of Thos. Slater on page 24 of this paper.

Lowry was lovely in a shades of ecru and pale with exquisite number of striking color among them those worn Beck and Mrs. Robert Lowry and Mrs. Louise

was of black brocade its simple elegance of a touch of turquoise sleeves and the neck of the bodice was of luffon and ecru lace, and the bodice was of black brocade. Mrs. Lowry was lovely in a shades of ecru and pale with exquisite number of striking color among them those worn Beck and Mrs. Robert Lowry and Mrs. Louise

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Collins wore rose and the bodice trimmed in ribbon. Her French with a crown of black heightened by plumes try roses.

In Grant and Mrs. Jarnin in airy gowns of white trimmed in ribbons and smothered was ideal in duty. She wore a plaid emerald green velvet, her sleeves were of white cloth of gold. Her hat adorned in white plumes pink crush roses.

Harris wore a reception blue brocade satin. The effect of lace, and the was of corset velvet. Emmphill wore an elegant brocade, over a black muslin de soie

Charlotte, N. C.

GOOBERS AND RED LEMONADE

These Are the Inevitable Adjuncts to the Festive Circus.

THEY ALL COME THIS WEEK

News and Gossip of the People of the Stage.

MARITAL INFELICITIES OF THE WEEK

A Preacher's Apology for an Attack Upon an Actress—A Quiet Week. Little Development.

The balmy summer time is here and that brings the circus season. We are to have one this week and it will be the most unique, for it is given by local talent and is in the nature of these society circuses of which we have heard so much in other cities. As has been announced a number of times, Atlanta's society circus is for the benefit of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Grady hospital, a charity which certainly appeals to everybody and deserves everybody's support. The circus is to be preceded

cause Mrs. Seabrooke was in Atlanta a short while before the Seabrooke Company reached here, and her relations with her husband seemed to be all that they should be. The comedian talked of her when he came and discussed with some gentlemen here a proposition which she has had made to her to be with the summer opera at the Grand. Elva has graduated from the soubrette roles and has developed into a very clever and attractive prima donna. She has a number of offers for a summer season, one of them for the Grand, but it may be this change in her domestic affairs will prevent her considering any of them.

You doubtless remember with Mr. Crane's company a little girl who had the ingenue roles—a little bit of a thing who was pretty and attractive and an exceedingly clever little actress. She was Dallas Tyler. The suggestion that she was a wife would naturally have struck you as pretty funny because of her apparent youthfulness. But she was and is, though perhaps she may not be long one.

In Hartford the other night her husband, who is Edward Bither, an actor, created a lively sensation by trying to kill her. He fired four shots at her as she fled down the stairs and through the hall. It was a clear case of drunk or perhaps, as Bither said, of drunk and mother-in-law. Dallas had been accompanied all the season by her mother, Mrs. Ashlan, who has no use for her son-in-law, and for six months the couple have been separated. Since then he has tried repeatedly to get his wife to come back to him, but the mother interfered. Bither went to the room occupied by his wife and Mrs. Ashlan, found them there and after an angry altercation attempted to shoot Dallas. She fled while her mother grappled with Bither and tried

naturally cause you and yours. I therefore accept your retraction as sufficient. But I feel that I can without impropriety suggest that it is my hope that the course I have pursued in this matter may at least be the means of deterring clergymen who think less in the pulpit of the gospel of Christ than of notoriety and self-aggrandizement from making unprovoked and malicious attacks upon actresses of whom they know absolutely nothing. Before directing such language against any lady, which it seems no gentleman could, you might ask, 'How would I regard these same words if spoken of my mother, wife or daughter by any one, especially a minister of the gospel?' If you were a man, clergyman though you be, you would resent it with all the energy of the champion of a righteous cause. I do not intend these remarks as personal, but as general in their application. When we meet on the stage, I will judge you all. He will decide between us and right the wrong which you have done me, but which it is beyond your power to undo."

All of the newspaper reports agree that De Wolf Hopper's new opera, "The Captain," is the best he has ever had. It is believed that it will be a far greater hit than "Wang" or any of its predecessors.

The New York Dramatic News contains this announcement concerning the doings of Sydney Rosenfeld's players, which, in view of the rumors of trouble which have been given to the public, prove of interest, especially to the friends of that clever dramatist:

Mary Hampton is evidently suffering somewhat from an enlarged head. In view of her success in "Sowing the Wind," it is announced that she has given up her engagement with the Frawley company.

HUMPHREYS'

Why continue to suffer under old-school treatment, when you can be made well and strong by Homeopathy.

Did you ever try Humphreys' Specifics? If not, there is hope for you—health for you, almost tapping at your door; step in to the nearest drug store and ask for the Specific you need, get well and strong for a quarter. It is a small investment but means much for you.

A cure for Colds, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Whooping Cough, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Complaint, Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, or anything you require described in Dr. Humphreys' Manual, free a your druggist, or mailed on request.

We have a large sheet of Unsolicited Testimonials just teeming with good things that you want to know.

Small bottles of pleasant pellets, fit the vest pocket. Sold by druggists, or sent prepaid, except of post, to Dr. Humphreys' Medicine Company, 111 William Street, New York.

MRS. AMELIA E. BARR, MOTHER AND AUTHOR.

Here is a woman who has been the mother of fourteen children, has written thirty-two brilliantly successful books, prepared a professor for Princeton college, and at three score years of age is a superb picture of vitality—as fresh and sweet of heart as a maid. A model truly for all her sex, not an old woman, or new woman, but the woman when at her best.

Although Mrs. Amelia E. Barr is no longer young, and though her life has been one of the busiest a woman ever

known, she still devotes nine hours daily to her work, and a story or novel is promised her publishers, and boasts that her health and high spirits would do credit to a girl still in her teens. In a very large measure these pleasant conditions she attributes to her methods of labor, and her determination to be a philosopher. In spite of all discouragements, and if result prove anything Mrs. Barr's system of work alone, outside the genial cheerfulness and serene good temper she practices, is well worth imitation by ambitious young authoresses.

Her Home Life. All the year round she lives in a pretty house, well known as Cherry Croft at Cornwell-on-the-Hudson, set well up on the hill overlooking the loveliest stretch of the river. Here she has found that the home and quiet life of the country give her proper surroundings for her best work. Now, when there is a book to be written, plotted and completed, she covers to cover, Mrs. Barr gives herself up almost wholly to the duty in hand. Unlike most authors, she never writes at night, and prefers the very early morning for deciding the fate of her characters, and for the plotting and counterploting and rounding out strong situations, so that long before the most conscientious of milkmen starts on his early rounds she is up and doing.

By 5 o'clock she has breakfasted, on the veranda, the weather permits, or like Queen Victoria the author of Jan Roder's wife dearly loves to eat the room air. The breakfast is a modest meal of dishes easily digested and accompanied by fruit and coffee, but the real morning bracer, for the long hours of desk work, is a cold plunge bath taken directly on rising. Winter mornings the ice is often broken to permit of this constitutional, and while the sun is coming up the opposite shore of the river Mrs. Barr is at her manuscripts, arrayed in an always gown without the confining coils of any stays.

Routine of Work. They impede her progress, she says, both in thinking and writing, but this lady is no dress reformer. She cleverly loves good clothes, wears splendidly handsome costumes on occasions, thinks it rather stupid and unwomanly not to devote a great deal of consideration to one's toilet and the good stoutest corsets are invoked when the writer leaves home, or takes her pleasure. Now, it is a well-known fact in Mrs. Barr's household that from breakfast, until 12 o'clock dinner is served, she will spend the hours in her study, and the door is a motto, of the mistress's choosing, setting forth the most perfect of pleasure. The room itself is airy and comfortable, its wide windows look out on the blue stretches of the Hudson, but she has established no specially stern laws against interruptions.

There was once a consulting dramatist who, proposing to turn one of Mrs. Barr's novels into a play that she should have the author's, stormed and scolded, when the daughter of the house, with the calmness of a lioness, pounced upon him in the door to ask her mother whether vanilla or lemon favoring should be used in a certain dessert.

"It is vanilla always, my dear," answered the lady gently, firmly assuring the dramatist that the next movement of a character, all of which make it plain that between literature and housekeeping Mrs. Barr's heart is equally divided.

In the more homely province she was once a gifted figure, but since book making has become her profession, the domestic end of affairs has been rendered into her daughter's hands and when the hour of 12 o'clock strikes the pen is laid aside for the important meal of the day. Her light breakfast and a steady work have wakened a sharp appetite and after dinner there is always a nap two hours long following dinner and then another brisk plunge in the river.

After this all the work of the morning is carefully typewritten, and the manuscript is ready for the day. She never allows any one to handle her manuscript, and after about five o'clock, when the work over the work for the day are done, late in the afternoon comes the most interesting part of the family may have by 6 o'clock Mrs. Barr is out to bed. Her radiant health and superb vitality are the envy and admiration of all who know her. Her routine is not invariable until the book is ready to be put in the publisher's hands, when its creator is free to relax. She usually retires at a season, while for a month or two in summer a complete vacation is taken and almost invariably spent in England. Yet every snail of hard work Mrs. Barr visits New York and while at one of the smart hotels is always made much of by the distinguished men and women of the town.

English by Birth. But England means Lancashire above all



Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose Co.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS

We received by express Saturday three dozen of the finest and swellest Silk Bodices ever seen in any Southern store. They were forwarded to an exclusive New York importer by a famous French maker who models the richest and most beautiful Garments that cross the ocean.

The arrival of these goods was delayed over five weeks. Too late for the importer's early trade. He wanted to close them out quick. That's why we secured them for less than the first cost of the bare Silk from which they are made.

We offer these two limited lots Monday as follows:

12 Silk Bodices made out of superb quality Persian Silks, palm and floral designs, cut by narrow black satin stripes. All the pretty seasonable colors, big sleeves, stylish front, carefully finished, every detail perfect. Worth.....\$12.50 and \$15 Choice for.....\$7.89

24 Silk Bodices made out of exquisite Gros Grain Taffeta Silks, with dainty Dresden figures, the regular \$2 quality. Large Bishop sleeves, choice and elegant front, lavishly trimmed with fine lace, nicely lined and full-boned. Worth.....\$18 and \$20 Choice for.....\$9.98

Women's Laundered Shirt Waists.

At 73c, 89c, 98c, \$1.23, \$1.48, \$1.73, \$1.98, with the \$2.23, largest and best selected lines of Shirt Waists ever seen.

Like describing the muchness of the more to attempt a description of the varieties and values of these Shirt Waists. Not a popular choice or desirable style is missing from the collection. Stripes, checks, plaids, figures, solids, Persian and Dresden effects in Lawns, Madras, Muslins, Swisses, Grass Linens, Organdies, Percales, Batistes and the like. No rubbish or trash, not a trace of either.

Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose Co.

A Clothing Sharper

Can't tell whether the nobby Suits sold in this store are the products of merchant tailors or ready made. It's guess work.

The style, grace, fit, elegance, are equal to fashion plate

They've got the rich, dressy finish. If you don't boast of the

little price you paid the Suit you buy from us is taken for made to measure.

Fountain head of good qualities and tony shapes in Clothing. You'll see people turn to look after

Suits that come from this store. Particularly young fellows and men who strike out for what's

blooded in Fashion. We'd like you to know, however, we're popular in prices. There's a

difference here in your favor.

Boys' Spring Clothing.

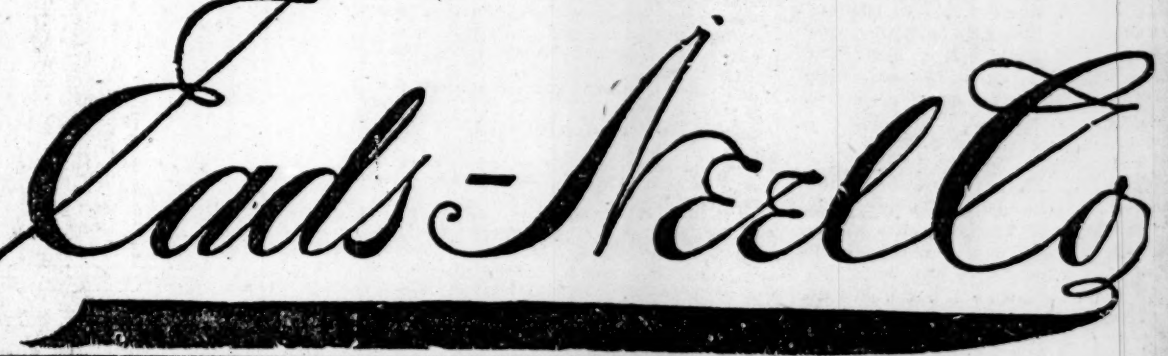
The hot-bed of enterprise in Boys' Clothing. We don't follow—we lead. As sellers of Boys' Clothes

we look into the particulars of style and ornamenting, so that we make improvements all the

time. Of course, it makes prices lower—very much—to sell our own designs. Little Junior Suits

for \$3 that you'd hardly get for less than \$5. So it goes. Our \$8 Suit, as prices go, is \$10 or \$12 one.

Big Boys, \$5 to \$15—count proportionate saving on every dollar's worth.



things to this lady, who proudly relates that she comes of a long line of staunch churchmen and that it was one of her grandfathers, a gentleman in orders but a genuine warrior for all his cloth, who led in the sixteenth century to join King Charles' army with fourteen steady sons at his back. Her own father was a clergyman in the established church of England, yet in spite of this fact and that her family was ardently loyal, she married a staunch Scotch Presbyterian.

Her first commission was to prepare two young sons of a friend for college, which she did so well that today one of her pupils holds a distinguished professorship at Princeton. But when the tutor was over, she wrote Henry Ward Beecher asking for work, which he gave her instantly on his magazine, and so her literary career began.

In the way of pen work Mrs. Barr laughingly relates how she once wrote a poem every week for a New York periodical, for eight years and a vast amount of other literary contributions. In all and up to today, a list of thirty-two highly successful, widely admired novels she reckons to her credit. Wholesome, pure, inspiring, truthful stories of love and life, and now the "How of Orange Ribbon" is in process of dramatization for the Lyceum theatre in New York. Besides poems and stories Mrs. Barr finds time to pen innumerable articles, short and long, to subscribe her auto-

graph many times a week and answer hundreds of letters that come to her desk.

In Her Own Home.

Perhaps if she has a vanity it is of her physical vigor, her wonderful capacity for work, and her abiding relish in pleasure. Never people, festive occasions, gayety and bright minds find this lady, who has turned the three score mile post, a congenial playfellow. Her bright, lively eyes dance with irrepressible vivacity of sixteen summers when she stops to tell a story or gossip with a girl whose whole thoughts are of dances and chignons. Like the veriest girl she loves to visit and she is certain, but her bright eyes cloud when she accompanies her departing visitor to the porch and speaks of her loss. He was a huge English mastiff, famous in Cornwall for his great size and adored by her family. A reprobate in the neighborhood poisoned him and she has never able to give her head another of the species. Standing on her veranda, she looks sadly to the village miller, for in her town Mrs. Barr is a resident highly prized and well beloved and well known, though they do say she is a bit queer. She comes with a gay little laugh as though she relishes the joke at her gentle eccentricities.

MARGARET BISLAND.



THE ADVANCE AGENTS' IDEA OF THE SOCIETY CIRCUS.

ed by a grand parade, for it would not, of course, be complete without this very important feature. It is to be given in what is known as the tabernacle building, where a ring has been made and all the trappings and essential accoutrements for a circus have been arranged for. Inside the tent—which, however, is not a tent—there will be an evening parade and performance. Thursday night of this week being the date of it. A lot of clever people have been engaged to furnish features of this entertainment, and I am sure that these pictures which the committee in charge have arranged for are every bit as near the truth as circus pictures usually are. It would take the pen of a Tody Hamilton, who you know is the king of them all, to properly make the advance announcement of this event. I have been given assurances that it will not only be unique and perhaps funny in its features, but that it will be highly meritorious and well worth seeing. Certainly the object for which it is given will appeal to everybody and the chance of seeing a circus with the necessary addenda of red lemonade and goobers in profusion will prove most enticing.

During the past week the marital infelicities of two well-known stage people have been aired through the newspapers. Elvia Crox, who is Mrs. Thomas Seabrooke, wife of the comedian, has begun proceedings for divorce from her gay and festive spouse, and I see it hinted that a woman in Seabrooke's present company will be named as co-respondent. The story which Elvia tells, however, dates back of the present. She charges that Seabrooke has been cruel to her and shows up the clever comedian in a not too favorable light. This came as a decided surprise to me be-

to hold him. This act of her mother's probably saved the life of the daughter.

The Rev. Dr. Pullman, of Bridgeport, Conn., who some time ago in the course of a sermon attacked the character of Jane May, the pantomimist, has offered a formal apology for the words that he used, and it has been accepted. In making his statement, Dr. Pullman said: "At that time I knew absolutely nothing of Miss May beyond her relation to the stage, and it was my deliberate purpose that my remarks should be in personal. I have from the first regretted exceedingly that my words were connected with the actress. It was a great satisfaction to me that Miss May repudiated the aforesaid article as a truthful description of her performance; and if I have done her any injury or injustice by assuming that the article was published with her consent, or used any expression in any degree may have reflected upon her private character, I regret it. And this has been my attitude in this case from the first."

The actress betrays no animosity of resentment in her reply to this apology, but she says some things which ought to be remembered by those people who are the stage can be good, and that everybody connected with it is a moral outcast. Her reply is this:

Mrs. and Mrs. R. B. Swift have broken up housekeeping for the spring and summer and will move to the new residence at 1000 Peachtree street, until they will move into their new home, now in course of erection on Piedmont avenue.

Do you drink whisky or use opium or morphine? Do you want to be cured? If so write to Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. Office 1004 Whitehall street.

Notice. Mrs. R. B. Swift have broken up housekeeping for the spring and summer and will move to the new residence at 1000 Peachtree street, until they will move into their new home, now in course of erection on Piedmont avenue.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's advertisement on page 34.

Scientific Opticians. If you want the benefit of the best optical skill call on Kellam & Moore, opticians, 41 Marietta street.

THE POE MANIA.

Some Fabulous Prices Paid for Rare Editions of Poe's Poems.

WHEN THE MANIA FOR THEM Seizes a Man He Procures Them if His Purses Is Long Enough—Some Instances Given.

Eugene L. Didier in Chicago Record.

The irony of fate was never more strikingly displayed than in the case of Edgar A. Poe. A life of sorrow and suffering, a wretched death and a splendid posthumous fame—such was the malevolent destiny of the author of "The Raven." The first editions of these extraordinary tales and marvelous poems, for which Poe received a beggarly compensation during life, are now fought for by wealthy collectors. His autograph letters, which were frequently written to beg or borrow money, readily sell for \$50 each, which is just five times as much as the poet received for "The Raven," a poem that has brought more honor upon American literature than any other single American poem, a poem which established Poe's reputation as the most original poet of America and placed him in the front rank of the poets of the world, a poem which stands alone in poetry as the "Venus" in sculpture and the "Transfiguration" in painting. "The Raven" is one of those single poems which, like Gray's "Elegy," Randall's "My Maryland," Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" and Wolfe's "Burial of Sir John Moore," confer immortality upon their author; yet, for this wonderful poem, whose weird and mysterious fascination has thrilled the world, Poe was paid only a sum which is now paid for an ordinary love story in a weekly newspaper.

In 1827 the first edition of Poe's poems was printed in Boston—granted, but "for private reasons" not published. I strongly suspect that the private reasons why the first edition of Poe's poems was not published were because the poet had not the money to pay for the printing. That little book of forty pages in the course of time became one of the rarest books in the world. For fifty years one copy only—and that an imperfect one—was known to exist, and that was in the locked room of the British Museum. In the spring of 1882 another copy was offered for sale at auction in Boston. Collectors were wild to secure the precious volume; one, who paid a weather than the others, gave carte blanche to his dealer to buy the book at any price. The excitement ran high, and the tiny paper-covered volume was finally knocked down for \$1,875. The purchaser, proud of his prize, sent the book to Paris and had it bound in morocco at a cost of \$300. In the spring of 1884 a third copy of this little volume was found by an obscure young lawyer in an obscure town in Vermont. The discovery of the third copy had naturally lessened the value of the work as a unique or rare book, and I doubt whether it could be found for less than enough to pay \$1,000 for a volume whose intrinsic value is not 10 cents. As this book is one of the curiosities of literature it will be interesting to many readers to have its title page in full. I have copied it, as follows:

"AMERLANS AND OTHER POEMS," by a Bostonian. "Young heads are giddy and young hearts are warm. And make mistakes for manhood to reform."

"Boston: CALVIN F. S. THOMAS, Printer. When I hear of fabulous prices being paid for rare editions of Poe's poems I can not help thinking that the pity of it is that the unhappy master of "The Raven" should have lived in poverty, often in want, when the price of one of his rare editions would have made him comfortable; when the price of one of his autograph letters would have given him the means to live in comfort; when his dying wish was to warm her benumbed limbs with a stimulant to her physical weakness and delicate food to nourish her exhausted body. An autograph dealer, not renowned for paying exorbitant prices for what he buys, offered \$400 for the manuscript of "The Raven." The original manuscript of "The Raven" brought \$25 at auction not long since. The purchaser is an enthusiastic collector of Poeana, and has all the first editions of his works except the 1827 and 1831 editions of his poems. His collection includes "The Southern Literary Messenger," "Graham's Magazine," both of which Poe was the editor, and an interesting collection of newspaper clippings of every description relating to Poe. This large and interesting collection of Poeana cost a small fortune, and a large amount of time, but when the Poe mania takes possession of a man time counts for nothing and money is thrown away with reckless prodigality. I have known a living note written by Poe to be bought by a dealer in autograph for \$50. Very likely he disposed of it to some enthusiast for \$50.

When the Allan mansion in Richmond, Va., was pulled down a few years ago there was a scramble for Poe relics, for in that old house Poe's childhood and youth were passed. Thirty dollars was asked for the mantlepiece of Poe's room, \$5 for the bureau, \$5 for the lock box, the cane with which old Mr. Allan, Poe's adopted father, threatened to strike him, and the house he did not leave the house after their irreconcilable quarrel, would have brought a fabulous price had it been found among the curios collected there. William J. Bok, the wildest Poe man of them all, would have willingly paid a month's salary to secure such a treasure. Had any of Poe's juvenile verses been discovered they would have brought hundreds, yes thousands, of dollars. What became of these precious manuscripts containing poems to which few of Poe's letters in existence, for he was a voluminous letter writer, and had a correspondent among the literary men and women of his time. The late Judge Nelson, of Baltimore, owned the original of several very interesting letters from Edgar Poe which I have seen. These disappeared soon after the judge's death and have never been traced. Their publication would throw much light upon the life of the poet's life. Mrs. Clemm was in possession of some valuable Poe letters and other things at the time of her death in Baltimore, on February 18, 1871. These also disappeared, no one knows where.

One of the most enthusiastic admirers of Poe is John H. Ingram, of London. He spent several years in collecting everything bearing upon his favorite subject—books, portraits, letters and magazine articles. He had agents in various cities of the United States picking up material of every description. He not only collected portraits of Poe, but of every person associated in any way with him. For instance he wanted a portrait of Thomas Jefferson, not because he was the author of the declaration of independence, but because he was the founder of the University of Virginia, where Poe was educated; he wanted a likeness of Lafayette, not because he was a hero and a patriot, but because he was a friend of the poet's grandfather, General Poe, of the American revolution; he wanted the picture of Margaret J. Preston, not because she is the gifted poetess, but because her husband was a schoolmate of Poe in Richmond; he wanted a portrait of George Washington, not because he was a famous American editor, but because he contributed largely to the Poe monument which was erected in Baltimore in November, 1875. He also collected the letters of Poe, not because he was the president of the United States, but because his son, Robert Tyler, was a friend of Poe's friends, and so on. These things show what a wonderful man Poe was, and how much he was loved and admired. The literature of the world scarcely shows anything to compare with it. Poe's life, his son and other famous poets do not possess the same interest.

A file of the Broadway Journal, of which Poe was the editor, will sell for a sum at auction that would have transported the family to their Fordham cottage in comfort for a month. Poe's life, his son and other famous poets do not possess the same interest.

The prices quoted in this advertisement require no comment. They tell their own story.

We are closing out our entire stock of Silk Waists. Silk Waists Monday at about one-half former prices.

A very special lot of fine Satin striped Taffeta Waists, trimmed with rolling collars and cuffs, large bishop sleeves, boned and lined throughout, finished with an outside dress waistcoat; would regularly be a rare value for \$8.50; now special

At \$4.47

On Monday only 25 dozen Ladies' all silk "Kai Kai" Waists, in every color, with large bishop sleeves, Monday's price

\$2.23

One lot of Silk fancy striped Waists, well worth \$6.50, for

\$3.48

A lot of rich Dresden Taffeta Silk Waists, trimmed with fine silk velvet to match, worth \$12.50, for

\$6.48

Washable Waists.

GREAT SALE HOUSE WRAPPERS.

A manufacturer's entire line of very fine House Wrappers, all made of best materials and newest styles to be offered less than cost to manufacture.

Ladies' House Wrappers

Made of Lawns and Percales in Dresden and pretty stripes and figures, come in light and dark patterns, braided and ruffle trimmed, large bishop sleeves, very full skirt. Manufactured to sell for \$2.00.

Special \$1.25

Another line comes in fast Indigo Mourning Prints, also Indigo Lawns and Percales, all made in the latest style, with large bishop sleeves, ruffle and braided yoke, full skirt. Manufactured to sell for \$1.75.

Special \$1.00

House Wrappers.

A variety of Indigos, Mourning Prints and light Chintz, ruffle trimmed, large sleeve and full skirt, all neat designs. Manufactured to sell for \$1.25.

Special 61c

The Surplus Store to Whitehall

of 1847, a calamity which, as the distracted husband wrote at the time, so overwhelming him as to deprive him for several weeks of all power of thought or action. It was at the cottage that he wrote "The Bells," "Annabel Lee" and the wonderful poem, "Boreas."

Old magazines in which Poe's poems and tales originally appeared are eagerly sought for by Poe enthusiasts. I have known odd volumes of "The Southern Literary Messenger" to sell as high as \$1 a volume, simply because Poe was once its editor. For the same reason Graham's Magazine brings an extravagant price; in fact, it would have little value except that Poe was once connected with it, although at one time it had a circulation of 40,000 copies a month, an enormous circulation fifty years ago. It was said of Dr. Goldsmith that whatever he touched was associated with him; and what Poe touched was associated with him. Poe's life, his son and other famous poets do not possess the same interest.

Small bottles of pleasant pellets, at the vest pocket. Sold by druggists, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price. 25c per bottle. Medicine Company, 111 William Street, New York.

RICHMOND, VA. The Confederate Veterans, Also the Wholesale Grocers.

The service of the Southern railway from Atlanta to Richmond has greatly been improved. By the vestibule leaving Atlanta at 12 o'clock, noon and 6 p.m., the next day arrive in Richmond at 6 a.m. the next day. "Exhausted, thoroughfare coaches and Pullman car service arranged through upon application. The route of the confederate veterans' reunion the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets at remarkably low rates. The rate from Atlanta to Richmond and return will be \$11, selling June 28, 1896, and July 2, 1896, with final limit, July 6, 1896.

For the wholesale grocers' meeting the Southern railway will also sell round trip tickets at the round trip rate of \$10.50 on June 28, 1896, limited for return to July 6, 1896.

Richmond is a beautiful and historic city and also one of the most prosperous commercial centers in the south.

For further information apply to an agent of the Southern Railway Company, or especially to the city ticket office in the corner of the Kimball house.

ap2-18

WHERE SHALL WE SPEND THE SUMMER? Lookout Inn, Lookout Mountain, Tenn., the Palace Hotel of the South.

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For the wholesale grocers' meeting the Southern railway will also sell round trip tickets at the round trip rate of \$10.50 on June 28, 1896, limited for return to July 6, 1896.

Foot's Trunk Factory.

Selling Steamer Trunks and all others; also valises and telescopes at greatly reduced prices. Call in the morning. Repeating a specialty. Telephone 220, 17 East Adams street.

Three great Skirt Bargains taken from our immense line.

Lot 1.

500 Black figured Skirts, lined throughout, 5 different designs velvet bound, full width, worth \$3.50, at \$1.98

Lot 2. Figured Silk Brilliantine Skirts, a full nine-gored "Skirt, lined and interlined, elaborate designs, worth \$12.50, for

\$8.98

Lot 3. A special bargain of 100 figured Mohairs, in six different designs, lined throughout, a Skirt fully worth \$3.50, for

\$2.48

Ladies' Wrappers.

GREAT SALE HOUSE WRAPPERS.

A manufacturer's entire line of very fine House Wrappers, all made of best materials and newest styles to be offered less than cost to manufacture.

Ladies' House Wrappers

Made of Lawns and Percales in Dresden and pretty stripes and figures, come in light and dark patterns, braided and ruffle trimmed, large bishop sleeves, very full skirt. Manufactured to sell for \$2.00.

Special \$1.25

Another line comes in fast Indigo Mourning Prints, also Indigo Lawns and Percales, all made in the latest style, with large bishop sleeves, ruffle and braided yoke, full skirt. Manufactured to sell for \$1.75.

Special \$1.00

House Wrappers.

A variety of Indigos, Mourning Prints and light Chintz, ruffle trimmed, large sleeve and full skirt, all neat designs. Manufactured to sell for \$1.25.

Special 61c

The Surplus Store to Whitehall

of 1847, a calamity which, as the distracted husband wrote at the time, so overwhelming him as to deprive him for several weeks of all power of thought or action. It was at the cottage that he wrote "The Bells," "Annabel Lee" and the wonderful poem, "Boreas."

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Small bottles of pleasant pellets, at the vest pocket. Sold by druggists, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price. 25c per bottle. Medicine Company, 111 William Street, New York.

RICHMOND, VA. The Confederate Veterans, Also the Wholesale Grocers.

The service of the Southern railway from Atlanta to Richmond has greatly been improved. By the vestibule leaving Atlanta at 12 o'clock, noon and 6 p.m., the next day arrive in Richmond at 6 a.m. the next day. "Exhausted, thoroughfare coaches and Pullman car service arranged through upon application. The route of the confederate veterans' reunion the Southern railway will sell round trip tickets at remarkably low rates. The rate from Atlanta to Richmond and return will be \$11, selling June 28, 1896, and July 2, 1896, with final limit, July 6, 1896.

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J. REGENSTEIN,

40 WHITEHALL ST.

HANDSOME MILLINERY,

STYLISH AND BECOMING.

We Show Dozens of Styles to Every

One Shown Elsewhere.

THE DAINTIEST AND PRETTIEST

MILLINERY

IN ATLANTA.

Read these prices for Untrimmed Hats.

On large table No. 1.—127 dozen ladies' black and fancy Neapolitan Dress Shapes in all the very latest styles, both for ladies and misses, worth 65c to 75c each, choice Monday at

39c

A most extraordinary offer of Hats, Bonnets and Short Back Sailors in all kinds of fancy and plain braids, the very choicest of goods selling on Whitehall street, at \$1.25 and \$1.50, Monday only

75c

All day Monday we will offer choice of 75 doz. Imported Novelty Hats, the very latest Parisian styles, regular price \$1.25 \$2 to \$3, Monday's price

\$1.25

Ladies' Split Straw Sailors, the "Knox" shape, regular price \$3.25, Monday's price

\$1.98

Three Wonderful Bargains in FLOWERS.

Lot 1.—150 cartoons of Spray Flowers, usual price 25c, Monday's price

15c

Lot 2.—A large variety of Flowers, including the large American Beauty Rose, usual price 50c, Monday's price

25c

Lot 3.—Imported Sprays of Flowers that have been retailing all the way from 75c to \$1.50, choice Monday at

50c

Also Three Wonderful Bargains in RIBBONS.

Lot 1.—Ribbons that are worth from 25c to 35c a yard, Monday's price will be, a yard

15c

Lot 2.—Ribbons that are worth from 35c to 50c a yard Monday's price will be, per yard

25c

Lot 3.—Ribbons that have been selling from 50c to 85c a yard Monday's price will be, per yd 39c

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Extraordinary Underselling

IN

Infants' and Children's Headwear.

A Small lot of Children's Lawn Caps, Special Monday,

10C

Infants' and Children's Swiss Embroidered Caps and Hats, a very pretty line, worth 50c, at

25C

Special—A Great Bargain—We have put on the counter 500 Hats and Caps in about 30 styles, worth 75c to \$1.00, at

50C

One lot of Children's Mull or Silk Hats, in all colors, regular price 75c, Monday at

50C

An extra fine line of Novelty Hats and Caps, for Infants and Children, the largest line in the city, from

75C up to \$1.98

Children's Straw Sailors, with ribbon band or in navy, brown, or mixed straw, regular price 25c, Monday's price

15C

Children's Large Sailors, in navy, brown, red or Fancy Straw, with silk ribbon bands, for

25C

Children's Union Millan Straw Sailors, in navy, brown, black or white, with fancy or plain crowns, regular price 75c, Monday's price

50C

Boys' Straw School Hats, in yacht shape or with roll brim, in black, white, or mixed straw, the best hat in Atlanta today for

25C

300 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Ribbed or Plain Seamless Hosiery, a great bargain Monday—3 pairs for....

25c

Misses' and Children's Ribbed, Seamless and Fast Black Hosiery, sizes 4 up to 10½, a regular 15c Hosiery, Monday's price 10c per pair, or 3

25c

The Surplus Store to Whitehall

of 1847, a calamity which, as the distracted husband wrote at the time, so overwhelming him as to deprive him for several weeks of all power of thought or action. It was at the cottage that he wrote "The Bells," "Annabel Lee" and the wonderful poem, "Boreas."

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Save by a Burro.

An Interesting Story Told by a Miner.

From The New York Sun.

"Mexican burros, as a rule, are sociable creatures and will keep together in a herd or pack train so closely that you have hard work to separate one from the rest," said Washington Hiram, a mining man from Arizona. "Sinto, the one I am going to tell you about, seemed no exception. He was a plain, everyday burro, with the regulation ears, drab skin and black mark of the cross between the shoulders. He had behaved so well before that it surprised us all when he gave us the slip one day, and what was worse, took his pack load along with him. It looked like misfortune when it happened, but it proved good luck for me in the end. Sinto was in the burro train which packed ore from the Buena Chica mine, in the Buena mountains, down to Cavallo station on the Santa Fe train. But none of us knew then that his first master had been a gambler who had driven him, packed with stolen ore in and out of these mountains so many times that Sinto knew all the by trails and short cuts as well as the Apaches did."

"At this time I was train master in charge of all freighting for the Buena Chica and had started from the mine with a train of twenty burros loaded with ore in sacks. At Cavallo station four wagons were waiting for me to load. There I was to complete their loads with the ore I brought and go on with the wagons to Silver City. This was in the seventh month of the year, and the weather was very hot, and the Apaches were very troublesome, for the Chiricahua band, the remnants of Cochise's band, were hiding in the Sierra Madre down across the Mexican border, and they raided up into New Mexico and Arizona every little while."

"For my train of twenty burros there were three Mexican packers. I rode my horse in advance to see that the way was clear ahead. One of the Mexicans came next, heading the train, and the other two brought up the rear. They were to watch the burros and their packs. Sinto was in the middle of the train and he carried two sacks filled with choice specimen ore to be shown in helping through a mine deal that was on at Silver City. The mine owners and the representatives of the syndicate that proposed to float our stock were there waiting for me."

"From the mine to the station was a long day's trip. It was some time near the middle of the afternoon when Sinto gave the train, though nobody saw him go. He managed the matter very neatly. It was in a canyon where the train made a sharp turn, so that after passing it Sinto was out of sight of the Mexicans behind for a minute or two. He turned short off the trail, took five or six steps in the bushes and stopped behind a big rock. The burro behind him, following the sound of the bell, kept to the trail and had closed up the gap before the two Mexicans got around the turn. They did not notice that one was gone, and it was not until we got near the station at 5 o'clock that I found out that Sinto, who was missing."

"At the station the wagons were waiting. Of course I could not go with them and leave those specimens behind. It took but a few minutes to load on the ore sacks and start the wagons off. Then I went back on the mountain trail, taking along with me Antonio Valdez, one of the packers, a reliable man and a good trailer. I had found a bronco for him at the station, and I rode my own horse. The bronco would serve as a pack horse necessary to bring the ore out of the mountains. We rode a foot, and before darkness fell we had found where the burro had turned off the trail and watered behind the rock. We traced his course of the mountain side, a little distance and then came back to the canyon, found a grassy place where our horses could feed, and picking them, lay down to sleep until morning."

"With the first gleam of day we were off up the mountain side. None but an experienced trail cowboy could have followed the tracks of a burro unsaddled and on foot, and before darkness fell we had found where the burro had turned off the trail and watered behind the rock. We traced his course of the mountain side, a little distance and then came back to the canyon, found a grassy place where our horses could feed, and picking them, lay down to sleep until morning."

"Los osos, los leones—they got him first," he said. "Los Apaches mebebe."

"In the course of the day we came to where the tracks turned off into an old horse trail and after that the burro's course was easily followed. Two hours later we came to a little valley where Sinto had stopped to graze and then started on. The trail wound among the mountains, making many crooks and turns, but I could see that the general course was easterly. It was a rugged road to travel and we were not in a mood to enjoy fine landscape views. Sometimes it seemed like a trail of death, and again would lie along some grassy upland valley. It was at one of these that Antonio, who rode ahead, pulled rein and motioned for me to come up. We were in the moist earth was the track of a grizzly bear following the trail of the burro. Antonio shook his head."

"That fellow got Sinto," he said. "We got the pack mebebe. But the burro—he eat up by this time."

"The bear's track kept on with Sinto's, and at the next valley, a green, moist spot, a new track appeared above the bear's—the big, round footprints of an immense mountain lion. Antonio crossed the trail and looked down in long bounds. Things certainly looked bad for Sinto, but Antonio said:

"They have big fight, those fellows. 'bout Sinto. Both want to eat him same time—one got licked—mebebe they fight before they kill him."

"The tracks kept on together for a half mile or so, and then, where the path followed a shelf round the side of a precipice, we came to the place where the mountain lion had crossed the bear's track. There had been a fight and no mistake. There was blood and hair and other marks of a fierce struggle, showing that business had begun promptly after they got together. But neither bear nor lion was to be seen, and we could find no tracks of either leading from the place, although we searched for them forward and backward along the trail. Antonio went to the edge of the precipice, which fell sheer for full two hundred feet. He steadied himself by a scrub oak tree that grew out from the brink and looked down."

"There they be, both those fellows," he said. "They tumbled off and both got killed. Antonio stepped back to give me a chance to see, and with him holding me fast by my belt I clutched the tree trunk and looked down the dizzy depth. The foot of the cliff both animals were lying still: the bear a shapeless heap, the lion stretched on his side, both dead. Sinto was safe from them, but where was he? We had not once come in sight of him. We were hungry, for it was now afternoon, and we had eaten the last morsel of bread and bacon we had brought from the station, starting out in the morning. We had to stop an hour and let the horses rest and feed, and then we started the trail again, for the specimens must be recovered, and we must follow wherever Sinto chose to lead. I thought of the wagons lumbering along toward Silver City, and the money and comfortable dinner, and it did not help my feelings to think of what the mine owners would say when the wagons came in without me or the specimens."

"But soon there was something closer at hand to think of. I had fallen a little behind Antonio, and when I came up with him he was looking very serious. He pointed to the path, and there across it was the trail of fifteen or twenty ponies that had passed within an hour, going the way that Sinto had traveled in single file showed that they had carried Indian riders."

"Los Apaches," said Antonio, looking fearfully around, and both of us clutched our firearms as if the Indians were upon us. But they were not in sight, and they

had been going in a hurry, for not one of them had turned to follow Sinto's tracks, which must have been fresh when they passed. We went on, keeping a sharp lookout for when the Apaches are on there is no safe place for any white man about the Buena mountains, but still could get no sight of Sinto. It was plain that he knew where he was going, though we didn't. It might be to Silver City, or some Mexican plaza; it might be to an Indian camp or robber's den in the mountains. But Sinto was going down behind the peaks, we saw from the top of a rise the burro far ahead, just entering a narrow canyon. We put spurs to our horses, took the trail down the long steep canyon on the run, and came out upon the plain, with the mountains all behind us. Ahead, disappearing like a shadow in the twilight and trouble, was the trail of Sinto, who had headed straight for Silver City, whose lights were gleaming five or six miles away."

"Glad enough we were to see those lights, and our horses at sight of them quickened their pace. We soon overtook Sinto moving smartly along at a half-trail, looking none the wiser for what he had been carrying his pack for thirty-six hours through a mountain country. We kept him ahead of us, and in another hour, we all halted in front of the Local Tender corral, in Silver City, with the wagons not due until the next day at noon."

"We put our animals in the corral and went to the hotel, taking the sacks of specimens with us. That evening I met the mine owners and the syndicate man at Porter & Crawford's store, with the specimen ore on exhibit, a day ahead of time, and the deal was made then and there. Then I went to the hotel and to bed, for I was very tired. At 3 o'clock in the morning I was awakened by the landlord bringing news."

"A courier has just come in over the stage trail," he said, "and he says the Apaches jumped your wagon outfit in To-jon gulch last evening. They killed all the teamsters, ran the stock off and burned the wagons. The sheriff is getting up a party to go out and get the bodies at daylight, and I thought you'd like to go along."

"I went out with the party to the scene of the massacre. There were the mutilated bodies of the teamsters, lying, as they had fallen, by the charred wheels of the wagons. I should have been lying there with them had it not been for Sinto's strange fancy for a trip over the mountains, which kept me from going with the wagons. The one break in his good record that caused me so much anxiety and trouble had been the means of saving my life."

SALE OCCURS THURSDAY.

EXPOSITION BUILDINGS WILL BE PUT ON THE BLOCK.

No Plan Has Yet Been Agreed Upon for Their Preservation—Sale Will Be Pushed Rapidly.

The exposition buildings will be sold next Thursday afternoon. What will become of them is a matter of speculation. To what they will be sold no one can tell, or what price will be realized. The plan for their preservation has been suggested, but that is all any of them have at present. The buildings are in a bad state of repair, and it is expected that there will be quite a large loss in one and two years at 8 per cent. The sale will be pushed rapidly, and it is expected that there will be quite a large loss in one and two years at 8 per cent. The sale will be pushed rapidly, and it is expected that there will be quite a large loss in one and two years at 8 per cent.

SPLENDID LIVERY.

The Most Up-to-Date Livery in Atlanta.

Mr. Byrd L. Lewis is fast gaining the reputation of having the most up-to-date livery in Atlanta. His horses are all good looking and high spirited, and his traps, carriages, etc., are all brand new. All of his patrons are loud in their praise of his splendid service and his truly deserving.

Notice.

Do you drink whiskey or use opium or morphine? Do you want to be cured? So write to Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. Office 1045 Whitehall street.

Dr. Hobbs has been confined to his home with an acute attack of bronchitis for several days. He is so far recovered that he drives down to his office for two or three times a day, Friday and Saturday, and will probably be fully recovered by Monday.

Michigan.

From The Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Michigan democratic convention was managed in the interest of the sick man. The majority of the delegates to that state and the majority of the people are in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver. This has been the plain drift of politics for nearly a year. The federal patronage, however, has been thrown into the scale, and the democratic sentiment of Michigan has not found expression in the work of the convention. This civil service reform administration always suspends civil service rules when its own interests are under consideration. The bosses and office holders were put to work in Michigan and interfered with the expression of silver, though they did not secure a courageous gold declaration. The platform adopted is cowardly. Its framers were afraid of the work they were doing. The action of the Michigan postmasters, revenue collectors, marshals and other United States officers will not block the march of silver. Half of the delegation from Michigan, and perhaps more, will be silver men. Democrats in other states, where conventions have not been held, should put the machinery in motion at once. They should hold conventions, adopt resolutions and choose delegates to the state conventions. Immediate work will accomplish wonders. The gold partisans were glad to see the silver men idly drifting along, while the other side is doing insidious work.

Beware of Old Halls With New Wheels.

Our RUBBER TIRED CARRIAGES are all "brand new."

When you want the finest in the city, call on

C. S. THOMAS.

38 S. Pryor St.

For Rent by Trust Company of Georgia, Equitable.

NINE-ROOM HOUSE, modern improvements, 22 Edgewood avenue.

MODERN TEN-ROOM residence 45 Poplar Circle, Inman park.

PERMITTING UPSIDE DOWN.

PRICES CUT IN TWO!

95c COOLERS AT

50c.

1,000 one and a half gallon Water Coolers, former price 95c, going now at

59 CENTS.

PORCELAIN LINED WATER COOLERS

Two gallon size, old price \$4.20, now going at

\$2.40.

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED.

WOOD & BEAUMONT STOVE AND FURNITURE CO.

85 and 87 Whitehall, 70 and 72 South Broad Street.

SPECIAL—We want an agent in every town in the South to sell our "OILGAS" Stoves. Terms free.

Auction Sale.

OF McNAUGHT LAND CO.'S LOTS.

THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1896.

On Washington and Pulliam streets and Georgia avenue.

Forty beautiful lots on the above named streets, with the unexcelled advantages of three different car lines, paved streets and sidewalks and water, gas and sewers. A large size and 60x120 feet with alleys in the rear of all. They lie beautifully and are just ready to build on. Will positively be sold to the highest bidder on the following terms: viz: One-third in cash and balance in one and two years at 8 per cent interest. Come by our office and get plat and full information, and go out and see the lots. You will be sure to find a beautiful home lot at a bargain, and it will certainly pay you to wait for the sale.

CLIFF W. ANSLY.

Office 12 E. Alabama street. Phone 363, may-3-tf sun wed

MEETINGS.

ATTENTION, VETERANS!

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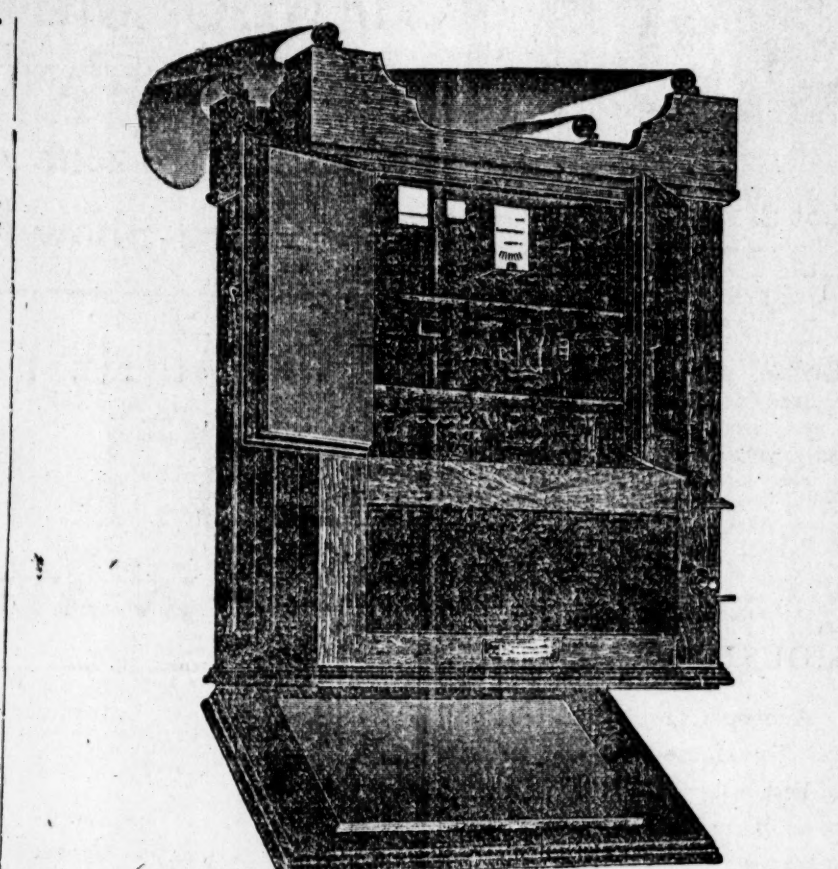
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\$9.84 REFRIGERATORS FOR \$4.98.

Our \$4.98 Refrigerator is the largest and best Refrigerator on earth for \$10.00. Next week we are going to give them away for ONLY \$4.98

This \$4.98 Refrigerator is 38 inches high, 24 inches long and 18 inches wide. Ice chamber holds 40 pounds of ice. If you want a live bargain, write us at once. Free catalogue sent showing 40 styles of Refrigerators.

ZANESVILLE STONE FILTERS ONLY \$3.00.

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FOR RENT—Houses, Cottages, Etc.,



THE BABY TENDER.

We are sole agents for this very useful article. Takes care of the baby, keeps him warm and makes him good. Send for circular. No reduction in price. Old price \$3.00, now going at \$5.98. Expressed anywhere.

Special low prices rule throughout our Furniture department.

3 piece Oak Chamber Suits at \$9.98.

Hot Dining Tables at \$3.45.

Oak Dining Chairs, each seat, 70c.

Oak Chiffoniers \$6.45.

Corduroy Couches, \$11.98.

Oak Wardrobes \$9.98.

Cane Couches \$7.65.

WANTED—Real Estate.

WANTED—Farm of 100 to 100 acres, very desirable for summer resort, state location and price, also improvements on place and how much woodland; give particulars. Apply at 36 Orange street, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—A bargain in six or seven-room house in West End. Don't want any furniture, only want to pay for the house. If worth now, not what it will be worth fifty years hence. Give price and location. Jas. D. B. care P. O. Box 553.

ROOMS—WANTED—ROOMS.

WANTED—To rent for light housekeeping two or three furnished rooms on first floor with south or east exposure in house on car line. C. T. care Constitution.

FOR SALE—Pet Stock.

FOR SALE—A fine talking parrot. See 15 first. Apply at 36 Orange street, Atlanta, Ga.

NEWFOUNDLAND Scotch collie, English setter, pug and black and tan puppies for sale cheap; as presents they are sure to please your boy or girl, besides making them to be kind to animals. For prices and description, address at Once Gate City Kennel, Atlanta, Ga.

For Rent by J. Henry Smith & Tomlinson, No 12 W. Alabama Street, Hillary Building—Telephone 225.

A superior 12-room residence, very handsomely furnished, six acres of land, stables, cows, chickens, or car line, inside the city to an acceptable tenant for the summer.

A nicely furnished residence, north side for rent for the summer.

Twelve-room boarding house, north side, furnished.

A six-room residence, on Marietta street, near the postoffice, for offices.

Six-room cottage, g. w. and b. Woodward street.

Choice retail store, Decatur street.

Brick corner store, W. Mitchell street.

Six-room cottage and garden, West End.

Store and rooms, Marietta street.

Charm Whitehall street.

10-room residence, very near Peachtree.

30 acres, 4-room cottage, barn and stalls for cattle on railroad, six miles out.

Beautiful new 7-room residence on railroad, fourteen miles out—20 acres.

For Rent

By John J. Woodside, the Renting Agent.

10-r. h. 120 West Peachtree. \$25.00

10-r. h. 274 Courtland. 20.00

10-r. h. 18 and 120, Loyd, g. w. and b. 30.00

10-r. h. 71 Marietta. 20.00

10-r. h. 274 Washington. 25.00

10-r. h. 281 Capitol avenue. 45.00

10-r. h. 324 Woodward. 25.00

10-r. h. 174 and 176, S. Pryor. 30.00

10-r. h. 182 Jackson. 25.00

10-r. h. 174 and 176, S. Pryor. 30.00

10-r. h. 182 Jackson. 25.00

10-r. h. 174 and 176, S. Pryor. 30.00

10-r. h. 182 Jackson. 25.00

10-r. h. 174 and 176, S. Pryor. 30.00

10-r. h. 182 Jackson. 25.00

10-r. h. 174 and 176, S. Pryor. 30.00

10-r. h. 182 Jackson. 25.00

10-r. h. 174 and 176, S. Pryor. 30.00

10-r. h. 182 Jackson. 25.00

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10-r. h. 174 and 176, S. Pryor. 30.00

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10-r. h. 174 and 176, S. Pryor. 30.00

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10-r. h. 174 and 176, S. Pryor. 30.00

10-r. h. 182 Jackson. 25.00

10-r. h. 174 and 176, S. Pryor. 30.00

10-r. h. 182 Jackson. 25.00

10-r. h. 174 and 176, S. Pryor. 30.00

10-r. h. 182 Jackson.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE
D. Morrison, 47 E. Hunter
CAPITALISTS, here is what I call
a nice level lot, fronting 51 ft
on Marietta street, near North avenue, 1
block from the city limits, with a
depth of over 100 feet and a railroad
of 51 feet with side track privileges.
The property is well situated.

[illegible][illegible]

Estate for Sale by Mallard & Co., Inc.
Office 207 Equitable Building
Telephone 1209.

cash, balance \$25 to \$35 per month. Attractive and desirable 6-room cottage with ten bath, elevated on the premises. Lot 50x133 to be sold in first-class neighborhood. Easy walking distance to business.

NEW, modern 7-room cottage. Not lot line perfectly. Nice front lawn, woods, gas, hot water, central air conditioning. Would only be fully appreciated after a personal inspection. Terms suit right party.

cash, balance \$2 per month for 6-room house, handsomely decorated.

Handsome 2-story, 3-room residence on Capital avenue. Lot 50x320. Call 5-1234. Terms to suit anybody's cash and \$30 per month for rent and utilities. Call 5-1234. Hardwood floors, central heating, gas, water, bath, electric, built-in kitchen, refrigerator, etc. Call 5-1234. 2 electric lines, delightful view.

WANT—An opportunity for a secure, elegant, new, 2-room residence on the north side of the very choicest residence district in the city. It is complete in all its appointments and is located in accordance with the latest trends. It is a home that says "anything comes no law." Don't answer this particular advertisement. If you appreciate something like this, call 5-1234.

[illegible]

STREET—A beautifully shaded lot, near North avenue. at
\$5200. Lies well and very
good.

STREET—We have a
lot to this side of Rich-
mond we will sell this side of
business. If you want
to buy this. The price will
be in rock to make a quick
sale. Equitable building. Tel-

George Ware, 22 West
Main Street.

greatest snap in town.
corner lot. Come

on Jackson street,
Block, 270x270. In fine
near LaGrange to ex-
tensive property on fair
railroad, five miles
exchange. A beauty.
grain in rent-paying
in, and I can place it
play, and for the cash.

a sacrifice. Call to
n that such property
ket.
city at half price—
cheap improvements.
cottages, Edgewood.
West End.
Jackson street, Bou-
avenue, etc.

EXCHANGE.

~~~~~

STANGE A splendid  
dash, on time, or on  
Property must be  
ply or write to J. C.  
reet.

~~~~~

SAL.

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English Pennycruds,  
are the best. Safe,  
Send c. stamps,  
for Ladies' use.

2 madiapina, pa.  
3 sat su.



**Stylish Dress Goods**

Whatever the price, you want style. So carefully are the Dress Goods that enter this store "edited" it is hard to buy an ill looking dress. Every piece offered for sale has the proper look, the proper shade, and best of all, the proper price. Did you ever think of it? At some stores everything has the air of shoddy. If a dress is worth paying for it is worth having right. This store is right. Its Dress Goods are of the best types, even the lowest priced.

Raw silk and wool Illuminated Novelty Mixed Dress Goods, 36 to 40 inches wide, delightful line of color effects, 25c yard.

A 45c Landslide. A big table full. Mohair Sicilians in colors. Illuminated Coverts, Tufted Bourettes, Little Checks, Scotch Homespuns, and Mottled Diagonals, a rare dress goods collection, ranging from 38 to 44 inches wide, value from 75c to \$1.25, choice at 45c yard.

Novelty silk and wool Dress Stuffs, those lovely color effects, showing a silver sheen, 42 inches wide, instead of \$1.00, 69c yard.

The popular Checks and small broken Plaids. Our extensive assortment has just been added to by some very choice new colorings, blue and white, brown and white, green and lavender, garnets, 40 to 46 inches wide, 75c yard.

Scotch Tweeds, Clay Worsteds, Covert Cloths, a line of colors rarely seen in any collection; best goods on earth for tailor suits and general service, \$1.00 yard.

WOOL REMNANTS—4 to 6 yard lengths, 36 to 50 inch materials, worth variously to 75c yard, at one uniform price \$1.75 for choice.

Highest class imported Novelty Dress Stuffs, the very pick of materials landed in this country, exclusive, choice weaves and color effects only produced in the very best goods, materials worth to \$3.00 yard, special now at \$1.50 yard.

All those Novelty Suits have been divided into two lots. Every woman who goes about knows what the D. T. & D. Novelty Suits always are. Fabrics can't be better. Can't be handsomer. Those suits that have been up to \$12.50, now \$6.90; those that have been up to \$25.00, now \$11.50.

**Black Dress Goods**

Still hold in high favor—always will. For that extra skirt to be worn with shirt waists, or for a full costume, nothing is better.

All wool French Serge, yard wide, smooth close twill, 25c yard.

Figured Brilliantine in 38 inch widths, good patterns, 39c yard.

Heavy figured Mohair Sicilian, 44 inches wide and a marvelously attractive and a specially good fabric, 50c yard.

Bright Mohair Figured Organdine, 40 inches wide, the cloth just now most wanted, 69c yard.

Silk warp Eudora, Melrose and Grain Duchesse, 40 to 42 inches wide, \$1.00 yard.

**Cotton Dress Goods**

The kinds that people want to wear; new, desirable materials.

Lot of 32 inch figured and striped Lawns, 12 1/2c yard until right now, 10c yard.

Imported India Dummies, special assortment, Dresden patterns, 15c yard.

Striped all linen Batiste, beyond comparison the best material brought out this season, 40c yard.

English Lappets, Brocaded Swiss Effects, printed in choice designs, 29c yard.

Best India Dummies, in exclusive patterns, lovely quality, and a big assortment of designs, 23c yard.

New lot Grass Lawns, in stripes and dots, also colored figures, most desirable wash goods in the market, 12 1/2c yard.

New Percalines, "right up to the minute" styles, prettier than ever, bran new linen and Persian designs, best grades, 12 1/2c yard.

**White Goods**

Kinds, we believe, that will please every visitor to the department—India Linens, a very big lot bought at a closing price; 30 inch widths, grades worth 8c in any market; specially useful right now for summer Waists, etc., 5c yard.

Our special—Persian—Lawn—good for commencement dresses, children's wear, waists, etc.; grade at the best places sold at 20c yard—D. T. & D. price 20c yard.

Fine white Organdies, 8-4 width, for commencement dresses, special prices to schools.

We ask special attention to one number, superior quality, 40c yard, English Long Cloth, in 12 yard bolts, best of all materials for Underwear, children's garments, etc., \$1.20 per bolt.

Plaid Lawns, soft finish, for aprons, children's dresses, etc., 10c quality 6 1/2c yard.

**Carpets**

We are notified by the manufacturers that Carpets will soon advance again in price. Until then we shall continue to sell the best and freshest Carpetings—at the lowest prices on record.

Velvet Carpets, with border, 75c yd.

Tapestry Brussels Carpets, with border, 39c yd.

All-wool Ingrains, 37 1/2c yd.

Ingrains, heavy Unions, 25 and 20c yd.

**Matting**

The D. T. & D. assortment is pre-eminent. Everything good in Matting is on our floor, selling at prices that keep our buyer continually on the "buy."

40 yard rolls linen warp reversible Fancy Matting, not 30c yard, but 6 1/2c roll.

40 yard rolls Fancy Red and White Check, extra heavy and really worth \$9, for \$5.

40 yard rolls Fancy China Matting, \$4.

Extra heavy finest Inlaid Jap Matting, special job, worth 50c yard, this lot 25c yard.

**Jap Art Squares**

The lowest prices ever quoted on such good Rugs, size 9x12 feet, \$6 1/2; 6x9 feet, \$3 1/2.

We are heavily stocked on these and must sell. Why not see them tomorrow.

**Moquette Rugs**

Stock equal to all Atlanta's stores, but we bought them so low 'twas irresistible, sizes about 3x6 feet, \$3; 27x54 inches, \$2; Mats, 75c.

**Smyrna Rugs**

Three drives that'll force you to buy. They're very heavy and the prettiest patterns: 30x60 inches, \$1.95; 18x36 inches, \$65; Chenille Rugs for bath-rooms, 27x54 inches, 98c.

**Lace Curtains**

Now making a special run on large size Nottinghams, Fish Nets and Scotch Nets, at \$3, \$2 and \$1 1/2. Warranted to launder perfectly and worth one third more.

**Muslin and Swiss for Curtains**

Fine Sheer Dotted Swiss, white, 36 and 40 inches wide, instead of 25c yard, 15c.

Finest imported Coin Spot Curtain Swiss, 41 inches wide, instead of 40c only 20c.

**Linoleums**

20 pieces the prettiest patterns we've ever seen, 55c and 45c.

**Porch Awnings**

In natural, tan and colors—red, blue, etc. \$3, \$2 and \$1 1/2, any size.

**Window Shades**

Pretty and serviceable, 3x6 feet, mounted on spring rollers, colors, 20c each.

Special prices on Scotch Holland Window Shades made to order. Our stock is far too big, but we bought before the advance in price and can save you 25 per cent.

**Curtain Poles and Fixtures**

Complete set, 20c.

Stair Oil Cloth 25c, 15c and 12 1/2c yard.

The largest and most successful because the cheapest Carpet Store in Atlanta.

**DRESSMAKING.**

Never was such work done in Atlanta before.

For a jam-up suit, one that you will be proud to wear, try our Dress-Making Department.

Estimates furnished for Costumes, Waists or Skirts, complete, including work and all materials.

# Douglas, Thomas & Davison

61 Whitehall.  
42 to 50 S. Broad.

**LADIES' SHIRT WAIST FIXTURES**

Scotch Plaid Opera Chains, 63c each.

Cloth of Gold or Silver Opera Chains, 63c each.

Black Silk Opera Chains, round or flat, 18, 25 and 31c each.

Good silver plated Collar Buttons, Studs and Link Cuff Buttons, 10c set, complete.

Assorted plated, enameled or jeweled Shirt Waist Sets, 6 pieces to set, 25c.

Sterling Silver Waist Sets, 6 pieces, complete, 48c set.

Sterling Silver Belt Pins, 19c each.

Eclipse Belt and Skirt Holder, 10c.

**LADIES' HAND BAGS**

10 inch, seal leather, silk top, 99c each, regularly \$1.55 each.

**JEWELRY**

Sterling Silver Bracelets, with lock and key, plain or chased, \$1.48, \$1.58 and \$1.68 each.

Triple plated Lock Bracelets, 58c, 71c and 83c each.

Real shell Hair Pins, 29c, 34c and 38c each.

Real Shell Side Combs, 3 inch, 73c pair.

Empire Combs, new, 38c each.

Shell Dagger Pins, 11, 13 and 15c each.

**POCKETBOOKS CARD CASES**

Combination, all leather, assorted colors, 24c each.

Card Cases, real seal, 73c, 92c, \$1.08 and up.

**NOVELS**

New ones added Saturday to that famous Globe edition; published at 25c volume, and including all the best authors; D. T. & D. price 15c volume.

**DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES**

Witch Hazel, Florida Water, Bay Rum, Lavender Salts, Cold Cream, Swan's Down, Tooth Powder, French Toilet Chamois, Hand Brush, Sachet Powders, Assorted Extracts, Bug Exterminator, Butter Milk Soap, box, Pear's Soap.

Mennen's Talcum Powder, 13c.

Cosmo Butter Milk Soap, 24c box.

**LAUNDRY SOAPS**

Ivory, 6 bars, Copco Bath, 7 bars, Lenox, 8 bars, D. T. & D. White, 9 bars, D. T. & D. Brown, 10 bars, Sapolio, 2 for 15c.

**NOTION SUNDRIES.**

Tooth Brushes, 5c.

Steel Watch Chains, 5c.

Miniature Breast Pins, 9c.

Gold and Silver Plated Bracelets, 21c.

Bandeaux, 5c.

Side Combs, 5c.

Curling Irons, 5c.

Whisk Brooms, 8c.

Handy Box Blacking, 5c.

Belt Buckles, 5c.

Gold Handle Shears, 6 to 9 inch, 25c pair.

Pearl Buttons, cards of 2 dozen, 9c card.

Best Hard Rubber Combs, 10c.

English Bristle Hair Brushes, hard wood back, 25c each.

Folding Curling Irons, 8c.

**SALE OF DOLLS**

Our entire stock—every Doll we own—kinds to \$2 each. All to be closed and closed quickly, choice 49c each.

**LADIES' BELTS.**

In spite of the unlimited demand we still have a full assortment of best things.

Leather Belts, covered buckles, 1 1/2 inch, black, brown, tan and white, 18c each.

Assorted lot of all kinds Belts, 23c each.

Lot 3—1 1/2 inch Belts, all colors, covered or silver buckles, 38c.

Real Morocco Belts, 1 1/2 inches wide, covered buckles, black, brown or tan, 58c each.

New things arriving every day, novelties not shown anywhere else in Atlanta.

CHATELAINE BAGS to match belts in black, tan, alligator, etc., from 48c up to \$1.48, any size desired.

**HOSIERY**

200 doz. Lisle Thread Hose and Half Hose, 25c a pair, tan and fast black, ladies', gents', misses and infants' ribbed and plain.

50 dozen ladies' Bicycle Leggings, light summer weight, 50c a pair, made of canvas, denim and duck, navy blue, tan, russet, black, salt-and-pepper mix and gray.

100 dozen Gents' Bicycle Hose, 25c a pair, fast black, made of good quality cotton.

50 dozen gents' Bicycle Hose, 50c a pair, fancy plaid, all-wool, with cuff tops.

25 dozen gents' Bicycle Hose, fine quality cotton, light and heavy weight, 50c a pair, fine French rib and corduroy rib.

**Ladies Knit Underwear**

Genuine Lisle Vests, Ribbed Lisle Vests, silk taped neck and sleeves, 25c each.

High V Neck Quarter Sleeve Ribbed Lisle Vests, silk taped and crocheted neck, 50c each.

Taped neck fine ribbed Vests special quality, 10c each.

Oneida Union Suits, genuine Lisle, silk finish, high neck and quarter sleeves, knee lengths, \$1.25 suit.

Union Suits of fine ribbed Lisle, low neck and no sleeves, knee lengths, 75c suit.

Silk finish cream Lisle Vests, silk crocheted neck and front silk taped neck, 35c each.

Fine gauze wool Vests, fine crocheted and silk taped neck, high neck and long sleeves, \$1.00 each.

Silk Vests in pink, cream, blue and black, low neck and sleeveless, silk taped and crocheted neck and arms, 65c each.

Silk Vests in cream only, low neck and sleeveless, silk taped, 50c each.

Silk Vests in black or white, high neck and long sleeves. Grade always sold at \$1.50. This lot \$1 each.

**ART NEEDLE- WORK MATERIALS**

All the necessary articles for fancy work of all kinds.

Stamped and drawn work Lunch Cloths, 34x40 inch size, 35c each.

16 inch square center pieces, stamped and hemstitched, 10c each.

Tray covers, 17x26 inch size, stamped and drawnwork, hemstitched, 10c each.

All-linen 18 inch square Center Pieces, stamped in our own exclusive designs, 25c each.

Monie linen Dresser Scarfs, 1 1/4 yards long, tied fringe, open work and stamped ends, 25c each.

**OUT OF TOWN**

People who would like to have our Catalogue, containing 100 pages, fully illustrating all sorts of Dry Goods, can get it by sending in their names. It goes free of cost, and will save you money on all your purchases.

**A Great Big Silk Sale**

59c yard the price; that will surprise; quantity will surprise; quality will surprise. It's a grand cleaning up of odd styles, piece of a kind, and sorts we don't wish to continue.

Plaid and checked Taffeta Silks, brocaded striped Taffetas, Pers Taffetas, black satin striped Gros Grains, black brocaded Gros de Londres, etc., a gigantic collection, on special prepared sale table, body of store, one uniform price, 59c yard.

New lot big figured Black Brocade Silks, for full costumes separate skirts, entirely new line of figures and superior quality, \$1.00 yard.

Still selling lots of those real Japanese Kaiki Wash Silks, striped checks, etc., 25c yard.

Special priced lines of fine printed silks in Persians, Brocade Satin Stripes, etc., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 yard.

**Shirt Waists**

A woman only need see the line we have to find any desired sort. We have of the best sorts, of all grades, proper prices.

Dainty Dresden pattern Lawn Waists with detachable collars, \$1.75.

Mourning Waist of Black and White Lawn, black ground with small white figures, \$1.75 each.

Striped Percalé Waist with white collar, detachable, \$1.75 each.

Persian Patterns, several styles with attached or detached collars, \$1.50 each.

Plaid and striped Gingham and Percalé Waists, with the long stiff cuffs, \$1.25 each.

Dresden Waists with white collars, Plaid Waists with white collars, separate or attached. Striped or figured Percalé Waists, \$1 each.

Lawn Waists in assorted colors, figures, with solid color collar, each and front band, 75c each.

Dark and light Percalé Waists in checks, figures and stripes, 75c each.

Special lot of striped Percalé, including narrow, white and black, pink, red and black stripes, 59c each.

Striped and figured percalé and solid chambray Waists, hundreds of styles, 50c each.

Laundered Waists, good stiff collar and cuffs, good patterns, 50c each.

Calico Waists in black grounds, gray grounds and assorted stripes and figures, 25c each.

**Separate Skirts**

Of Brocaded Silk of plain and figured Mohair, of Serge, colored coverts, etc.

Plain black Brilliantine Skirts, full width, lined through, velvet bound, made to sell at \$5.00, special \$3.50 each.

Cheviot Skirts in navy and blue, quality that will surprise you for so small a size, 75c each.

Small lot of strong Cheviot Skirts, navy and black—a service skirt—\$1.25 each.

Special lot of extra fine quality imported Brilliantine Skirts, in figures and plain, made extra wide, and styles as good as can be produced by the very best dressmaker, \$10.00 each.

Duck Skirts in light and dark shades, black and white checks, figures or stripes, \$1.25 each.

**Ready-Made Suits**

We are now showing in addition to our great line of Tailor Suits some specially good things in Linen, Dark and Lawn Suits, some with coat effects very cheap, cool and attractive.

Waist Suit in Checked Linen effect, full skirt and stylish shirt waist, with full bishop sleeves to match, \$3.50 suit.

Blazer Suit, in navy and black, with full skirt and new cut stylish blazer suit complete while they last \$3.50 each.

Brown, blue and black English Box Coat Suits, of spring weight French Broad Cloth, of excellent quality, all sizes, 32 to 44, \$5 each.

Tan mixed fine English Twill Blazer Suit with new cut, lined and bound skirt, a very chic suit, \$10 each.

Fine tailor made Suits, a few select styles just in Saturday by express, as exclusive as well as if made by the highest class private tailors, at one-third their prices—\$20 to \$35.

**House Wrappers**

More than you ever saw in Atlanta, a great assortment within that price, sizes from 32 to 42.

Simpson's gray, black and white and other assorted light and dark ground wrappers with full ruffled shoulders, embroidered trimming around collar and yoke \$1 each.

Striped Chambray Wrappers with white embroidery braiding on collar, yoke, belt and cuffs, light shades, \$1.50 each.

Persian pattern Percalé Wrappers, made very full, wattleau from yoke, collar and cuffs, latest and most popular shirt waist, big bishop sleeves, \$2 each.

Satine Wrappers, black grounds with pink, blue and lavender stripe, some with lace trimming, \$2 to \$3.

**Shoes**

With the D. T. & D. stamp have the D. T. & D. strength behind them, and will be made right, if they are not right.

Ladies' Oxfords, broken sizes, value up to \$2.50, \$1.25.

Ladies' French Kid Strap Sandals, plain and patent tip, bow and buckle, value \$2.50, \$1.75.

Ladies' Oxfords, vici kid stock, cloth and kid top, 20th century last, the newest thing out, value \$3, \$2.

Ladies' hand made Southern Ties and 2 button Langtry shoes, black and tan, new and nobby, value \$3.50, \$2.50.

Ladies' French kid and patent leather Oxfords, extreme pointed toe, value \$4, \$3.

Men's Goat Oxfords, plain French toe, soft as a glove, value \$1.50.

Men's calf lace-Shoes, tan and black, pointed and globe toe, value \$3, \$2.

Men's Vice kid Oxfords, black and tan, hand turned soles, soft comfort, value \$3.50, \$2.50.

Men's calf, kid, lace and congress Shoes, something new, soft kangaroo, will polish like a calf and wear like iron, \$3.

Men's tan Russia calf lace Shoes, new toes, new shades, \$6 and \$4.

Misses' tan and black strap Sandals, plain and patent tip, value \$1.25.

Child's same sizes, 8 1/2 to 11, \$1.



## KEELY COMPANY.

### BARGAINS BRING BUSINESS

That is, real bargains. Continuing our policy of offering the choicest and most desirable merchandise at the figures which usually obtain for less desirable stuffs, we will offer yet fresher attractions. This unswerving policy has been so far successful as to Double any Spring business in our history. Avoiding Trash, Odds and Ends, Broken Lots, Etc., and placing at your disposal Crisp, Fresh, Desirable and Fashionable Stuff, we shall tomorrow inaugurate a . . . . .

### May Movement of Meritorious Merchandise.

Which will give additional impulse to the Sales of a Successful Season. . . . . Good Fortune, Pluck, Spot Cash and Timely Buying have just brought to us four great lots of Merchandise, notably:

#### One Hundred and Ten Pieces Plain and Figured Black Mohairs.

|                           |                                                                                                                                                                                                   |                                        |                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |                           |
|---------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------|
| <b>49c</b><br><b>Yard</b> | <b>LOT No. 1</b><br>76 pieces Figured Black Mohairs, in dots and small geometrical designs, as well as in large floral designs, for Suits and Skirts. You never saw their equal under 75c a yard. | <b>49c</b><br><b>AND</b><br><b>59c</b> | <b>LOT No. 2</b><br>34 pieces high grade Luster Black English Sicilian, heavy weight, wide, suitable for Blazer Suits, Separate Skirts, Street Dresses. Nobody in Atlanta offers them for less than 75c a yard. | <b>59c</b><br><b>Yard</b> |
|---------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------|

**Bargains In Black Silks.** Bringing our efforts to bear to furnish the best, most stylish and choicest Black Brocades to our customers, we have succeeded in getting ready for you

**THREE SPECIAL OFFERINGS:**

|                                                                                                                    |                |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------|
| Twenty-eight pieces reliable Black Brocades, in new and select patterns, worth elsewhere \$1.00 per yard . . . . . | <b>75 cts.</b> |
| Another installment of twenty-one pieces Black Brocade Gros Grain, worth \$1.25, per yard . . . . .                | <b>98 cts.</b> |
| A special lot Real Damasse Brocades, large designs for Walking Skirts, worth \$1.75, per yard . . . . .            | <b>\$1.49</b>  |

**Printed Chinas. New Patterns.**  
The coolest Silks known in new Persian Printings, 24 inches wide . . . . . **59c**

**Printed Pongee Silks**  
In Printed Warps, Dresden Figures and Persian Effects, 27 inches wide, worth \$1.00 . . . . . **75c**

**Fancy Taffetas.**  
PERSIAN DESIGNS.  
PRINTED WARPS.  
FRENCH BROCADES.  
SWISS JACONETS.  
98c, \$1.25, \$1.49, \$1.75

**Changeable Taffetas**  
In all of the new combinations for linings and dresses, the kind which rustles . . . . . **85c**

**Check Silks.**  
In heavy Taffetas, 20 inches wide, black and white, brown and white, navy and white . . . . . **75c**

**WASH GOODS TEMPTATIONS.**

|                                                                                                                                                                                |                |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------|
| <b>125 Pieces Dotted Swiss Organdies</b> —<br>These are Dotted Swiss Cloth with dainty over-printings in stripes and figures; also linen effects woven in dots . . . . .       | <b>15c Yd</b>  |
| <b>56 Pieces Printed Ideal Tissue Francaise</b> —<br>These are white grounds with dainty woven stripes, over-printed in Persian and printed warp and Dresden designs . . . . . | <b>12½c Yd</b> |
| <b>98 Pieces Tulle Chatelaine Royale</b> —<br>These are our special pets, made on fine corded Batiste Cloths, printed in Persian, Oriental and Paisley effects . . . . .       | <b>19c Yd</b>  |
| <b>60 Pieces Linen Batiste Tulle</b> —<br>This is a Linen ground, with colored Dresden and Persian over-printings . . . . .                                                    | <b>12½c Yd</b> |
| <b>70 Pieces "Our Own" Irish Dimities</b> —<br>No two alike, styles confined to us, in all the scarce designs for Waists and Dresses, very desirable shadings . . . . .        | <b>25c Yd</b>  |

**MUSLIN** Empire Styles.  
**NIGHT GOWNS** Heavy Embroidery Trimmed Irish Point Effects.  
Twelve dozen Empire Skirts, made of French Nainsook, trimmed, dainty embroidery and val. lace . . . . . **\$1.98**

**SILK PETTI-COATS** Made of heavy Taffeta, will stand alone, Umbrella shape, Two deep 7-inch flounces . . . . . **\$9.98**

**ANOTHER SHIRT WAIST SALE**

|                                                                                                                                                                               |               |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------|
| <b>350 Percale Shirt Waists</b> —<br>These have Leandered Collars and Cuffs with Scalloped Yokes and Bishop Sleeves . . . . .                                                 | <b>49c</b>    |
| <b>180 Fine Assorted Batistes</b> —<br>Fancy Lawns, Percales, Batistes and Persians, large sleeves, fancy yokes, leandered collars and cuffs . . . . .                        | <b>75c</b>    |
| <b>250 Fine Assorted Waists</b> —<br>Linen Stripes, Persians, Dresdens and Fancy Lawns, white linen cuffs and collars, Bishop sleeves, latest yokes . . . . .                 | <b>98c</b>    |
| <b>200 Fine Linen and Persian Batistes</b> —<br>These are detached collars, new yokes, Bishop sleeves, Persian, Dresden Oriental and striped effects, thin and cool . . . . . | <b>\$1.49</b> |
| <b>150 Fine Novelty French Waists</b> —<br>Linen Batiste, Linen Lawn, French Cambric, in stripes and checks, high grade Lawns, Persian and Dresden effects . . . . .          | <b>\$1.25</b> |

**IMPROVED "SPIRIT" CORSETS.**  
The usual 75c brand, improved in shape and fit; a full line of sizes, will be on sale right hand center counter

**Summer Vests**  
Lisle Vests for hot weather, silk finish, Richelieu ribbed, pearl button finish . . . . . **25c**  
Lisle and Silk Vests, new sleeves, high finish, Gossamer weave; will go on sale Monday at . . . . . **49c**

We Open Monday 50 Pieces New Designs, Scarce Colorings Irish Dimities - 25c Sheer Organdies, 60 Inches Wide, for Evening and Commencement Dresses . . . . . **49c**

R. T. CORBETT,

Carpet and Matting Dp't.

KEELY'S BASEMENT.

GOLD OR SILVER

Is the question which is now agitating the mind of the public, but with us it makes no difference. We are selling lots of goods, and in payment accept either. As we intend to continue the same until the matter is settled, we will offer bargains and special low prices on our entire stock of

CARPETS.

RUGS.

MATTINGS.



LINOLEUMS.

SHADES.

DRAPERIES.

365 yards 20c Matting at 10c.  
225 yards 25c Matting at 12½c.  
195 yards 30c Matting at 15c.

Before placing your order elsewhere see our selection of white Japanese double dyed Linen Warps, also the line of Colored Mattings. Handsome designs. Prices way down.

200 Reversible Rugs, 3x6, fringed ends, 98c.

175 Reversible Matting Rugs, 3x6, fringed ends, \$1.48.

75 Reversible Rugs, 18x36, fringed ends, 39c.

25 9x12 Crumb Cloths, fringed ends, \$2.68.

THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION

AWNINGS.



Our Awning Business.

We are the ONLY Headquarters for Awnings.

Over 3,500 yards of Awning Stripes cut up in the past month. 25 pieces of assorted colors in stock of red, blue, brown, green and fancy stripes. Send or telephone 422 for estimates. First-class work guaranteed.

Japanese Cloth Screens.



47 black and gold, 4 folds, 5 feet high, \$3.98.

52 3 folds oak Screen Frames, 4 feet high, \$1.86.

46 3 folds mahogany Screen Frames, 4 feet high, \$1.84.

23 Fire Place Screens, 65c.

For spring and summer floor covering see our line of Linoleums, Oil Cloths and Center Rugs. Big cut in prices in this line. Full line of Lace Curtains, Shades, Poles and Drapery Goods. Buy now and save money.

R. T. CORBETT,

KEELY'S BASEMENT.

Entrance Through Store and Hunter St.

FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY ONLY

C. H. SIMON

36 WHITEHALL.

NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS!

NEW METHODS!

We live to please and please to live. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. This rule is what has made our store so popular. If you would make savings in your spendings take advantage of the following bargains:

Ladies' Richelieu ribbed Vests, taped neck and arm bands. . . . . 5c  
Ladies' Lisle Vests, silk taped neck and arm bands. . . . . 13c  
Ladies' finest Lisle Vests, long or short sleeves. . . . . 25c  
Children's Silk Vests, long sleeves. . . . . 1c  
Children's White Lisle Vests and Pants. . . . . 25c  
Black Milanese Silk Mitts, the 40c quality. . . . . 25c  
Washable White Chamois Gloves, four buttons. . . . . 65c  
1,000 Ink and Pencil Writing Tablets, worth 8 to 10c. . . . . 2 for 5c  
100 dozen Silk Windsor Ties, all colors. . . . . 8c  
Torchon Lace, various widths and patterns, 15c value, per yard . . . . . 8c  
White and Butter color Valenciennes Laces, per dozen . . . . . 23c  
New stock Laces just opened, prices the lowest.

Silk Shirt Waists, Latest Styles, Prices Cut

\$6 and \$8 Silk Waists down to . . . . . \$5.00  
\$5 Silk Waists down to . . . . . \$3.49  
\$3.50 Silk Waists down to . . . . . \$2.49  
\$2.50 Silk Waists down to . . . . . \$1.49

Bargains in Ladies' Muslin Underwear.

At 50c—Gowns, Chemise, Drawers and Skirts, trimmed with Embroidery and fine tucks; choice of ten styles that were 75c, now . . . . . 50c  
Ladies' and Gents' close steel rod pure Silk Umbrellas, latest style natural, Congo handles, worth \$2.50, at . . . . . \$1.50  
Fancy Grass Linen Parasols reduced to . . . . . \$1.39  
White Silk Parasols, were \$2.00, now . . . . . \$1.25  
All Fancy Parasols at reduced prices.  
Washable Embroidery Collarettes, new lot, latest styles. . . . . 50c to \$3.00  
New stock Children's Muslin Underwear, just received. New, fresh, clean stock. Prices lower than elsewhere.  
Infants' long and short Dresses and Skirts, full variety at lowest prices.  
Ladies' Percale Waists, fast colors, with large Bishop Sleeves, worth 50c, for Monday and Tuesday only 35c.  
100 dozen Ladies', Men's and Children's genuine imported black Lisle thread hose, worth 35c, at 23c.

C. H. SIMON,  
36 Whitehall Street.

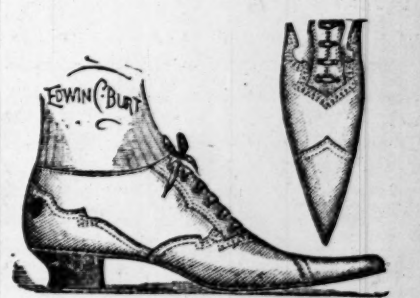
\$4.00. \$4.00.

Dressy Men

Are buying our \$4.00 Shoes. They are as good and look as well as Shoes for which other dealers charge \$5.00. We expect that some will not believe this, but we hope that all the men who read it will give us an opportunity to prove to them the truth of our statement.

Our Shoes

Polished free.



LADIES, please bear in mind that we have the agency in Atlanta for the finest line of LADIES' SHOES in America, made by EDWIN C. BURT & CO., of New York city.



Telephones  
THAT DESK SET  
Is one of the refinements of telephone service—no leaving your desk to answer the bell or send a telephone message—just stay at your desk and do your talking.  
ATLANTA TELEPHONE EXCHANGE.















# WIN PLAY AT A PICTURE BUT THEY MAY BE MISTAKEN

Time at a Picture  
Cartersville.

WHISKY ON HAND  
s to the Floor  
Dancing.

THE SET HE WAS

s, Over Twenty  
and Seven Persons  
ved Wounds.

a, May 2.—(Special.)—  
people of Stillborn  
Originally it was  
doubtful round, but  
became more and  
will undeniably  
and pistols on the  
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no great casualties  
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# FOR ALTGELD AND FREE COINAGE

That is the Way Illinois Democrats Have  
Declared Themselves

AS FAR AS THEY HAVE ACTED  
It is Altgeld for Governor Again or a  
Republican for That Chair.

IF ALTGELD THERE MUST BE FREE COINAGE

Seventeen Counties Have Acted and  
the Drift Is That Way—The Con-  
vention Next Month.

Chicago, May 2.—(Special.)—Seventeen  
counties in Illinois have named delegates  
to the state convention, which is to be held  
in Peoria on June 23d.

And of this seventeen not a single county  
has named a delegate to the senate, which  
views now are there the slightest sugges-  
tion of a desire for a gold standard.

Fourteen counties endorsed Governor  
Altgeld and declared for the free and un-  
limited coinage of silver at a ratio of  
16 to 1.

One county endorsed Governor Altgeld  
and named unopposed free coinage dele-  
gates.

One county endorsed Altgeld for gov-  
ernor and declared for free coinage, the  
rest of the county being in favor of the  
gold standard.

One county endorsed Altgeld and made  
no mention of the currency question.

Plainly and truthfully first, free coinage  
has carried every county that has up to  
this time named delegates to the Illinois  
state convention.

Governor Altgeld is the only man in  
Illinois against the republican gubernatorial  
nominee, and he has declared most  
emphatically that unless the democrats of  
his state declare for him, he will not  
even hear to making the race. As it  
stands now, he has refused to state posi-  
tively that he will accept if nominated.

Outside of Cook county, in which rests  
the hope of corrupt politicians, the fight  
between the free coinage people and the  
administration gold standard wing is not  
in the least complicated. The gold lead-  
ers cry out to the masses: "Come and re-  
ceive your education." But the cry is too  
late, the masses are already educated.

The farmers of Illinois have been  
voicing well sustained opposition to the  
gold standard for many years. They have  
been attending a free school during the past  
two years. They have had experience  
as a taskmaster and have felt the full  
force of his lash.

Experience and Its Result.  
The Illinois farmer may not know how  
much gold a rupee will purchase, but he  
has been brought to realize in most forcible  
fashion that his wheat and his pork  
bring half price and that he is paying the  
same amount of interest on his mortgage  
that he did four years ago, and that his  
land is worth less than it was then.

He knows that something is radically wrong, and  
he is looking for a remedy.

He has heard the administration orator  
say that free coinage would drive to for-  
ward the gold standard, and that in con-  
sequence a silver dollar would be worth  
only 50 cents. He has pondered over  
this obtrusive hyperbation and has  
concluded that the gold standard is the  
cause of his trouble.

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# MORE BLOOD MAY YET DRIP

Before the Pearl Bryan Murder Is  
Fully Avenged.

TWO LAWYERS TALK OF FIGHT  
In the Trial Yesterday Attorneys Got  
Angry

AND A CHALLENGE IS NOW ANTICIPATED

The Testimony During the Day Was  
Calculated to Weaken Testimony  
for the Prosecution.

Cincinnati, May 2.—(Special.)—During the  
Jackson trial today, while the testimony of  
Miss Rose McNevin was being taken, a  
serious clash occurred between Colonel Nel-  
son, for the commonwealth, and Colonel  
Crawford, for the defense.

Miss McNevin keeps the boarding house at  
22 West Ninth street, where Jackson and  
Crawford lived up to the time of their ar-  
rest. She testified that she saw Jackson  
in his room during the night of the mur-  
der of Pearl Bryan's murder, and over some  
of her statements an argument arose. Colonel  
Nelson said:

"There is no portion of humanity that  
can be so positive as a woman. 'What she  
says she will do, she will do.' And what she  
won't, she won't, and that's the end of it."

"They are usually right, aren't they?"  
broke in Attorney Crawford.

"The gentleman has not associated with  
respectable people enough to say," said  
Colonel Nelson.

Crawford retorted: "The gentleman has not  
been with me enough to know."

"It is good for me that I haven't," said  
Colonel Nelson.

When Nelson concluded his argument,  
Crawford arose and exclaimed:

"The gentleman has made a remark cal-  
culated to reflect on me. I want to know  
what the gentleman means, for I intend to  
hold him personally responsible before he  
leaves this courtroom."

Nelson said: "I am personally responsible  
for what I say."

"Attorney Crawford," said Judge Helm,  
"any remark like that is in contempt of  
court and for that I fine you \$5."

Crawford paid the fine. A challenge from  
Crawford to Nelson may follow.

Jackson's Sister Testifies.  
David R. Locke resumed the stand this  
morning and testified further as to the  
blood at the scene on the farm of his  
brother, where the headless body of Pearl  
Bryan was found.

Under cross-examination he said that two  
or three persons could have gone to the  
place without leaving any tracks at all.

Attorney Andrews and Attorney Shep-  
herd, who were both present, submitted  
Johnson, the colored porter at Walling-  
ford's saloon, said to them that he did not  
know what evening it was that Jackson  
and Crawford were in the saloon with  
Bryan, and he did not see them go out as  
he was in the front room at the time.

Andrews stated that he was once attorney  
for Johnson when the latter was under in-  
dictment for prize fighting.

Several depositions reflecting on the repu-  
tation of George H. Jackson, the colored  
porter, were read.

Mrs. Edwin Post, sister of Scott Jackson,  
testified to the effect that the prisoner's  
reputation in Greenacres prior to his ar-  
rest was good.

It is reported around the courthouse that  
Walling had expressed a willingness to go  
on the stand and testify against Crawford.  
If he does not he will tell all he knows  
when he is put on trial and give the name  
of the doctor into whose hands he gave  
Bryan.

It was stated that the net earnings on all  
its divisions for the past quarter to have  
been \$154,000 more than for the same quarter  
last year.

Eugene Sawyer committed suicide at  
Wadeboro by shooting himself in the head  
with a pistol. Cigarettes ran him crazy.  
He smoked fifty a day.

WHERE SULLIVAN FELL.  
The Olympic Club To Be Sold—Build-  
ing, Furniture and All.

New Orleans, La., May 2.—The Olympic  
Club, which was at one time the greatest  
athletic and pugilistic organization in the  
country, has been unable to stand the tide  
of adversity, has thrown up the sponge and  
been bought out by the referee. The  
club's furniture and other personal prop-  
erty will be sold at sheriff's sale in a week  
or so.

The Olympic arena Bob Fitzsimmons  
lost his first start by defeating Jack  
Dempsy, the "nonpareil," for the middle-  
weight championship in thirteen rounds.

It was in the Olympic's arena that the  
great champion, John L. Sullivan, was  
laid low by James J. Corbett.

In its arena also occurred the longest  
fight on record. It lasted 100 rounds and  
ended in a draw, the contest being between  
Andy Bowen and Jack Burke.

The law against prize fighting first start-  
ed the club on its downward course. It  
went from bad to worse and finally was  
brought out by its inability to pay its  
debts.

COL. GRANT REAPPOINTED.  
The Ex-President's Son Now a Po-  
lice Commissioner for Six Years.

New York, May 2.—Colonel Fred D.  
Grant, appointed police commissioner by  
Mayor Strong in May, 1884, after being  
Michael Kerwin, was re-appointed police  
commissioner for the full term of six years  
and sworn into office by the mayor this  
forenoon.

Resumes Operations.  
East Chicago, Ind., May 2.—The East  
Chicago Iron and Steel Company, which  
operations yesterday. The mill will run  
day and night, giving employment to 500  
men. The work will be done in the mill  
in all departments. The difficulties under  
which the company has been laboring have  
been adjusted.

A Big Fire in a Small Town.  
Greenville, Miss., May 2.—The business  
portion of the town of Greenville, fifty miles  
east of here, was destroyed by fire yester-  
day. Half a dozen of residences, fifty mil-  
lions of dollars worth of property, were  
burned. The total loss was \$50,000. Little  
insurance was carried. The origin of the  
fire is unknown.

# NEAR THE HEART WENT THE BULLET

Which Took the Life of the Shah of  
Persia.

HIS SECOND SON SUCCEEDS  
Was Making a Visit to the Shrine of  
Abdul Azim.

CHARITY WAS ONE OF HIS LAST ACTS

Kind Words to a Water Carrier Had  
Just Passed His Lips When the  
Assassin Fired.

Tehran, May 2.—The following details of  
the assassination of the shah yesterday were  
obtained through official sources this  
morning.

The shah, accompanied by the grand  
vizier, Asghar, and a number of attendants,  
paid a visit to the shrine of Shah Abdul  
Azim. His majesty traversed the outer  
court of the shrine, where he stopped and  
gave a note to an Arab and spoke a  
few kind words to a water carrier.

Two chains barred his way to the inner  
court of the shrine.

The shah had just passed the first chain  
when the assassin approached him, and  
when within a few feet of him fired a  
revolver, the bullet from which struck  
the shah near the heart.

His majesty fell forward upon his knees,  
but rose to his feet and walked a few  
paces when he fell.

The assassin was immediately seized and  
hurried away.

The shah had once become unconscious  
and was immediately taken to his car-  
riage and conveyed to the palace at Te-  
heran, whither doctors were summoned as  
quickly as possible. When the physicians  
arrived at the palace they found the shah  
dead, and certified that his death was  
caused by a bullet lodged in the pericardial  
region, between the sixth and seventh ribs.

Muzaffer-Eddin, the dead monarch's  
second son and heir to the throne, has  
been proclaimed shah.

BLOOD ON MAY DAY.

The Socialists Took Canteens, Got  
Drunk and Killed.

Madrid, May 2.—A rioting occurred  
in Bilbao yesterday. The socialists, who  
were celebrating May day, attacked a sum-  
mer of miners who were at work and at-  
tacked them until they were driven away  
from their posts.

The rioters then looted a number of shops  
and canteens with the latter of which they  
smashed in the heads of wine casks and  
barrels and became madly intoxicated  
with wine contents.

One man who was acting as care-taker of  
a canteen was shot dead as the penalty of  
his resistance to the rioters.

WERE AFTER THE ZEIGLERS.

But the Outlaws Are Still Defying  
Arrest.

Sylvania, Pa., May 2.—(Special.)—News  
comes from the neighborhood of Zeigler sta-  
tion that a party of men from Millen went  
down there today with the ostensible pur-  
pose of attempting the capture of the Zeigler  
boys.

The Zeiglers, however, are still at liberty.  
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**Of Interest to Miners.**























## Religion in the Pulpit AND Around the Fireside.

Dr. J. B. Hawthorne will bid farewell to the congregation of the First Baptist church this morning, at 11 o'clock.

Hundreds will flock to that church this morning for the purpose of hearing Dr. Hawthorne's valedictory sermon.

Foreseeing the rush for seats that would occur at the service this morning a large number of Dr. Hawthorne's admiring friends besought the board of deacons to secure the Moody tabernacle.

This, however, was deemed inappropriate. As the pastor of the church it was fitting that the farewell sermon should be addressed to those who had been in the habit of worshipping in that church from year to year and not to the general public.

Taking this view of the matter the deacons thought it best to hold the services at the church.

Dr. Hawthorne will remove to Nashville, Tenn., during the present week, and will begin his public ministry in that city on next Sabbath.

His countless friends and admirers are just beginning to realize the significance of his resignation and to appreciate the fact that his familiar figure is about to be transferred to another field of work.

Dr. Hawthorne enters upon his ministerial work in Nashville at a most important season. Within a few months the Nashville exposition will open its gates to the world and thousands of visitors will crowd the streets of that city.

The opportunity of addressing vast multitudes will again be presented to Dr. Hawthorne as during the floodtide of the Atlanta exposition.

Still another advantage which the field possesses and one of a more durable character is that which is offered by the large number of students attending the various colleges at Nashville.

The church is also much larger than the one here, while the congregation is much smaller. In supplying the pulpit made vacant by Dr. Hawthorne's resignation the most distinguished talent of the country will be invited to address the congregation.

Various names have been suggested in connection with the vacancy. Among these are Dr. Headen, of Rome, Dr. John W. Ford, of Atlanta, Dr. East Lake, N. Y., Dr. Lansing Burrows, of Augusta, Ga., Dr. J. J. Taylor, of Mobile, Ala., Dr. R. E. Eager, of Montgomery, Ala., and various others.

Quite a large portion of the congregation favor calling Dr. Headen, of Rome, Ga. Dr. Headen is a most impressive speaker, and has for his gifts in this direction. Aside from his gifts in this direction, he is recognized in the Baptist church as one of the ablest theologians and would make a worthy successor to Dr. Hawthorne.

Short sketches have been secured of several of the Baptist clergymen in connection with the pulpit.

Rev. Lansing Burrows, D. D., was born in Philadelphia, in 1841. At a very early age he was taken to Virginia and there at the age of fifteen he joined the First Baptist church, of which his father, Dr. J. L. Burrows, was pastor. He entered West Forest college in 1858, and though prevented by the war from graduating in 1862, he obtained a diploma after the institution reopened. In 1862 Princeton and Madison and Bethel college, Kentucky, that of D. D. in 1862. For many years he has been pastor of the First Baptist church in Augusta, Ga. As secretary of the Southern Baptist convention since 1881, he has been widely known. He is also the author of "The Baptist Year Book" and is recognized as one of the ablest preachers in the south.

Dr. Eager, who is spoken of.

Dr. George K. Eager, the pastor of the First Baptist church of Montgomery, Ala., is a native of Mississippi and was born in that state February 22, 1847. After serving in the army of northern Virginia, he entered Mississippi college, graduating in 1871 with the highest honors, and afterwards from the Southern Baptist theological seminary. His first pastorate was in the famous old town of Lexington, Ky., in 1881. He has since served with conspicuous success the First Baptist church of Knoxville, Tenn.; St. Francis street church, Mobile, Ala.; First church, Mobile, Ala.; Parker Memorial church, Anniston, Ala., and the First Baptist church of Montgomery, Ala. The degree of D. D. has been conferred upon him by the University of Mississippi and afterwards by Howard college, Alabama.

Sketch of Dr. Taylor.

Dr. J. J. Taylor is pastor of the St. Francis church, Mobile, Ala. He was born in Virginia and graduated from Richmond college. He became the pastor of Upper street church, Lexington, Ky., in 1881, and remained there until 1887, more than doubling the membership, and since October 1, 1887, he has been the pastor of St. Francis church, Mobile. During that time some 500 members have been added.

Sketch of Dr. Hawthorne.

Dr. J. B. Hawthorne, who is soon to change his place of residence from this city to Nashville, Tenn., is a native of the state of Alabama. His father, Rev. Kildar Hawthorne, was a man of strong character and besides being a large planter, was an active minister of the gospel, baptizing as many as 5,000 converts during only five years of his ministry. The mother of Dr. Hawthorne was Margaret Baggett, who sprang from one of the Scotch-Irish families of South Carolina.

On his father's side the family of Dr. Hawthorne belongs to that sturdy and intellectual type known as the Scotch-Irish. This type of energetic and progressive manhood has influenced, to a large extent, the civilization and progress of the entire world. The first member of the Hawthorne family came to this country in 1720, and settled in the state of North Carolina.

From the old family homestead in North Carolina the father of Dr. Hawthorne emigrated in 1817 to the state of Alabama. The country at that time was in a very wild, unsettled condition, and the pioneers of the state were subjected to all the dangers and apprehension incident to frontier life in a country occupied by the Indians.

Here, under the leadership of General Jackson, in the famous Seminole war, the elder Hawthorne rendered valuable service to the country. He was distinguished himself as a man of valor as well as an humble and consecrated servant of God.

The early schooling of Dr. Hawthorne was derived from the academies of Oak Hill and Camden, Ala. After this he entered Howard college, where he remained for three years. At a very early age it was the intention of Dr. Hawthorne to enter the ministry. His inclinations in this direction, however, were overcome by the advice of friends, who earnestly entreated him to adopt the profession of the law.

He finally yielded to this persuasion and entered a law office in Mobile, Ala., for the purpose of perfecting himself in his profession. It was destined, however, that Dr. Hawthorne should make but few speeches before the jury, and that his eloquence as a bold, determined advocate,

Instead of blending with the achievements of the forum, should be associated with the grander and more enduring laurels of the ministry.

It was while he was stopping in Washington city, a short while after his admission to the bar, that Dr. Hawthorne was overtaken by a divine call to proclaim the gospel. He lost no time in setting about his life's work. His first step, as necessary to his preparations for the ministry, was to enter Howard college as a student of divinity.

After leaving this institution he was called in 1860 to the pastorate of the Broad Street Baptist church. When the war broke out he enlisted as a private in the Confederate army with fifty members of his congregation. He was afterwards made chaplain of the Twenty-Fourth Alabama regiment.

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Hon. Jonathan Haralson, judge of Alabama supreme court, a president, and fills the position with great satisfaction. He is a line parliamentarian, and most urbane gentleman. He is not so strict as Dr. Moll was his religious, grants more latitude in debate, but knows full well how to gather up the reins and apply the curb on occasions. He will most likely be continued as president of the convention.

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**THEOLOGIES HAVE DEFINED SIMPLE FAITH AND HIDDEN THE REAL SAVIOR.**

From The Chicago Times-Herald.

In his sermon at Kenwood Presbyterian church yesterday morning Rev. Frank G. Vrooman let fly his shafts at those theologians who have arrayed their theologies in opposition to him. He was anything but easy to his preparations for the ministry, was to enter Howard college as a student of divinity.

After leaving this institution he was called in 1860 to the pastorate of the Broad Street Baptist church. When the war broke out he enlisted as a private in the Confederate army with fifty members of his congregation. He was afterwards made chaplain of the Twenty-Fourth Alabama regiment.

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A. C. Barron, of The Evangel, of Baltimore; Dr. Cranford, of The Texas Baptist Standard; Mr. J. J. Taylor, of The Biblical Recorder, of North Carolina; Dr. J. J. Taylor, of The Florida Baptist Witness, of Jacksonville; and others, both Baptist publications of the north and south, not to mention the many other theologians who have arrayed their theologies in opposition to him. He was anything but easy to his preparations for the ministry, was to enter Howard college as a student of divinity.

After leaving this institution he was called in 1860 to the pastorate of the Broad Street Baptist church. When the war broke out he enlisted as a private in the Confederate army with fifty members of his congregation. He was afterwards made chaplain of the Twenty-Fourth Alabama regiment.

On the field and in the hospital a very important work was performed by Dr. Hawthorne. He was enabled to convert a large multitude of men by his preaching of the gospel to the soldiers in camp, and those who gathered about him in the difficult and trying days of the war could read in the promise of his budding eloquence many of those mature flights of oratory which have since become the possession of one of the most eloquent preachers of the country.

After the war Dr. Hawthorne assumed the pastoral duties of the Baptist church at Selma, Ala. From here he went to Baltimore, Md., and has since occupied the leading pulpits of Louisville, New York, Montgomery and Richmond, Va. It was while he was pastor of the Baptist church in Richmond that Dr. Hawthorne was called to the First Baptist church of this city.

He came to Atlanta in 1884 and with the exception of a brief intermission has continued to occupy that pulpit, much to the pleasure of his large and important congregation.

**Southern Baptist Convention.**

This body of Christians meets in its fifty-first session at Chattanooga on next Friday at 10:30 o'clock. Its sessions will continue through the following Tuesday.

These sessions will be opened to the public, and many topics of interest in the line of missions, home and foreign, will be discussed, together with ministerial education conducted in the Southern Baptist theological seminary, at Louisville, Ky., and the literature publications of the Baptist school board, located at Nashville.

The officers for a number of years past, and in good health, and will most likely be present and fill their positions, viz:

Hon. Jonathan Haralson, judge of Alabama supreme court, a president, and fills the position with great satisfaction. He is a line parliamentarian, and most urbane gentleman. He is not so strict as Dr. Moll was his religious, grants more latitude in debate, but knows full well how to gather up the reins and apply the curb on occasions. He will most likely be continued as president of the convention.

Dr. Lansing Burrows, pastor of the historic First church, Augusta, has been head secretary for fifteen years. Those whose judgments are worthy of regard think his equal in that capacity does not live. His wide knowledge of the whole territory embraced, with its men, churches, district associations and pastors, has simply no equal. Usually in forty-eight hours after the convention has adjourned copies of the minutes are printed and complete, and issued through the channels of the press.

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# ANNIVERSARY SALE!

Monday and Tuesday, May 4 and 5, We Inaugurate Our Second Grand Anniversary Sale.  
Preparation for This Occasion Demands the Celebration in Big Value Giving.  
Values, and Big Ones at That, Alone Possess the Power to Interest the Public. That's  
the Reason For Our Anniversary Sensation.

Men and Boys' dark mixed Cheviot Suits, Men's Suits in Sack, sizes 33 to 50, Boys' Suits 14 to 19, long pants, worth \$5.00.

**Anniversary Sale Price, \$1.98.**

398 pair of Men's all wool Trousers, made of drab striped Cassimere, Cadet brown and hair line Cassimeres, worth \$2.50 and \$5.00.

**Anniversary Sale Price, \$1.00.**

51 Black Cheviot all wool Men's Suits, in extra sizes only, 43 to 50, worth \$7.50 and \$10.00.

**Anniversary Sale Price, \$1.98.**

Men's and Boys' fine blue and black Cheviot and Thibet Suits, also gray and brown Homespun Suits, lined and trimmed equal to \$10 garments.

**Anniversary Sale Price, \$5.00.**

22 dozen red and blue Tan O'Shanter Caps, also Feathered Tams, the 25c and 35c kind.

**Anniversary Sale Price, 19c.**

**ANNIVERSARY SALE IN OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT.**

Ladies' Kid Oxfords, Cloth and Kid top, heel and spring heel, any style toe, value \$2.00.

**Anniversary Sale, \$1.48.**

Ladies' Corrugated Vamp Oxfords, patent leather tips, opera or square toes, sizes 2 1/2 to 7, value \$1.50.

**Anniversary Sale, \$1.00.**

Misses' Tan Button Boots, "a sample lot," sizes 12 to 2, value \$1.

**Anniversary Sale, 50c.**

Men's hand sewed Shoes, any style toe, any shape last, Lace or Congress, value \$5.00.

**Anniversary Sale, \$3.00.**

Men's glaze toe Southern Ties or Prince Albert low cut Shoes, the exact "foot form," value \$3.00.

**Anniversary Sale, \$2.00.**

Men's Patent Leather Pumps, pointed or full toes, value \$2.00.

**Anniversary Sale, \$1.50.**

Men's and Boys' Outing and Hustling Shirts, neat patterns, extra good values.

**Anniversary Sale Price, 19c.**

Men's and Boys' Sweaters, all sizes, good fitters, extra well made, worth 35c.

**Anniversary Sale Price, 15c.**

Men's extra good quality Ribbed Underwear, the 25c kind.

**Anniversary Sale Price, 10c.**

Men's fine Balbriggan Underwear, French neck, a special bargain, worth 35c.

**Anniversary Sale Price, 15c.**

Men's Fine Colored Balbriggan Underwear, in blue, brown, gray, and tan, regular 50c quality.

**Anniversary Sale Price, 25c.**

Men's All-Rubber Suspenders, extra strong web, good buckle, worth 25c.

**Anniversary Sale Price, 10c.**

Men's Fine Gloria Silk Umbrellas, Congo and plain Handles, sizes 26, 28 and 30.

**Anniversary Sale Price, 50c.**

Men's White and Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs, the 15c kind.

**Anniversary Sale Price, 5c.**

89 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

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Atlanta, Ga., 89 Whitehall St.

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Suits, Straw Hats, Negligee Attire of every description for the hot weather.

**THE RELIABLE KIND ONLY!**

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**Lakewood Park Com'y**  
PHONE 1921.

**NOTICE**  
**PAVING CONTRACTORS.**  
Sealed bids, addressed to the mayor and council, will be received by the city clerk until 2 o'clock p. m. Monday, May 4th, for taking up and relaying the granite block pavements on Whitehall street between Trinity avenue and the railroad tracks at Whitehall street crossing, and on Peachtree street from its intersection with Marietta street to the junction of Marietta and Walton streets. Specifications can be seen at the office of the city engineer. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.  
DAVID G. WYLLIE,  
Commissioner of Public Works.  
apr 30-4

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26 WHITEHALL STREET.

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# ON THE WIREGRASS, GOD'S OWN COUNTRY

Hawkinsville Sits as a Queen, Enthroned Amid  
Her Many Triumphs.

## STORY OF THE OCMULGEE CHAUTAUQUA

Which Has Steadily Grown Until It Now Draws  
from One-Third the State--How Strong  
Men Build a Town.

Hawkinsville, Ga., May 2.—(Special.)—Along with the vernal beauty of spring, enchanting in the charms of her women, and powerful in the interplay of her men, this city of the wiregrass is reveling in a dream of delight.

Chautauqua is her watchword of progress and is the occasion which has gathered here the people of a dozen surrounding counties. By river and rail this favored city has assembled her guests, whom she has dined in her hundreds of hospitable homes, and who nightly assemble to hear the chosen lights whose duty it is to entertain them.

The Origin of an Idea.  
All of this had a beginning, and a most interesting one. Many years ago a number of teachers met in Atlanta, among them Miss Laura Haygood, now in China, Professor J. W. Glenn, now state commissioner of education, the late Professor Cox, of LaGrange; Professor Landrum, of Barnesville, and Mr. N. E. Ware, a young enthusiast, who has adopted teaching as his life work. What should they do during the summer or winter, should they go? The suggestion came from one of the number that it would be well to attend the chautauqua summer school, then in its second or third year of existence—a fad, probably, where the attempt was being made to combine features of amusement with a course of instruction, a sort of light opera university where if astronomy or mathematics became too heavy there was left recreation for both mind and body in other and more alluring lines. The experiment had a charm for these Georgia teachers; if they were not instructed they would at least be amused, and so the trip was undertaken.

It was with wonder that the Georgians beheld the development of an idea which was bound to take root and flourish. It was not then the stately chautauqua of today, with its magnificent buildings and well appointed grounds. There they found hundreds of earnest men and women gathered from all parts of the union, domiciled in simple tents, the open ground for their auditorium and a programme of music, literature and so on which made the day pass by like a dream. There was one spectator from Georgia at least who drank in the full inspiration of the scenes around him, and who for years after, as he taught first in one section, and then in another, developed the chautauqua idea of interesting his pupils in their studies, Mr. N. E. Ware.

The Idea Brought Home.  
Six years ago Hawkinsville had the good fortune to call this gentleman to take charge of her public schools. It was equally as fortunate for Mr. Ware, because, for the first time, it gave him a constituency with the grit as well as the ability, to stand behind him in all laudable undertakings. Needless it is at this point to enter into a detailed story as to the importance of this start, which for years was the great trading point for almost one hundred miles around. Situated at the head of navigation, on the Ocmulgee, Hawkinsville had advantages of commerce which were utilized by her progressive business men. Even yet, though railroads have played havoc with her territory, the city maintains a commanding position which must make it at all times one of the leading points in Georgia. It did not take Mr. Ware long to impress upon his new constituents the utility of establishing a genuine chautauqua in Hawkinsville. The work which it could do was so apparent that it required but to be stated. A dozen counties contiguous are sparsely settled, with but few large towns. The impetus necessary for arousing interest in public school work must come from some source. School teachers are but poorly paid and cannot afford to go great distances for object lessons, yet, without them they grow listless and indifferent. To spur up energy, to arouse ambition, they must be put through the friction of contact. Consequently one of the teachers' institutes in Pulaski county was broadened a little from its original purpose and the then Governor Northern and his commissioner of education, Colonel Bradwell, agreed to give a course of lectures on diverse subjects. To this institute those of the adjoining counties were invited, and the result was the arousing of an interest in education both widespread and deep.

A Steady Hand Comes To Help.  
This was established the fact that Hawkinsville was the available site, and that the people of a large section of country were prepared to back it up, but the problem of buildings and grounds suitable was still unsolved. In this emergency Colonel Pope Brown played an important part. For twenty years or more there had existed in Pulaski county a fair association, the members of which were fired with the laudable ambition of holding annual exhibits of the county's products. Through the influence of the amount of talk which seldom realized, and progressive men were disheartened because of the inertia of many of those who should have been most interested. The association held a beautiful tract of land on the edge of Hawkinsville, fronting for half a mile on the Ocmulgee river. This was the usual runs between high and picturesque bluffs, crowned by bluff foliage, thus giving good view of river, bluff and forest. But a vivifying touch was needed, and it was the finger of Pope Brown that gave it.

"If you will prepare your chautauqua programme," said he, to Mr. Ware, "and give us thirty days' time, we will erect just the buildings suitable for you."

In the hands of two such men a suggestion becomes a reality. The main building for the fair was erected, and its first use was as the chautauqua hall. The attendance that year was beyond expectation. Not only the teachers from Pulaski, but from Houston, Dooly, Wilcox, Irwin and other counties crowded in, and instead of being a city gathering or a county gathering, it developed into a gathering of state wide importance. With the advertisement thus gained and the assurance that Hawkinsville could gather within her gates thousands of people from abroad and take care of them, the fair association felt that it was upon its feet, and under the leadership of Pope Brown, the annual fairs of Hawkinsville have become fixed facts. A dozen build-

ings have been erected on different parts of the grounds, a magnificent half mile race track is kept in good condition, and the race feature alone has been worth thousands of dollars to the city.

A Brave City.  
"Hawkinsville," said Mr. E. J. Henry today "enjoys the distinction of being the only city in Georgia, if not in the south, that presumed to hold a fair in competition with the international exhibit in Atlanta last year. Our fair was most successful, and in addition to holding it we did our full duty in helping out Atlanta."

It is with a pardonable pride that all the business men spoken to here referred to these facts, as they demonstrated much to be gained from the fair. If Hawkinsville had not been made the foothold of contending railroads and personal interests, she would now have been a city of 15,000 inhabitants. The original builders of the old Macon and Birmingham road, important of reaching out for this most important town, ran ten miles to one side of it. Even now that road is part of the Southern system, its branch road from Cochran to Hawkinsville is run on a schedule something like the Chinese puzzle. When Atlanta entered on the construction of the ill-fated Atlanta and Florida she courted the suicide which followed by not extending it down to Hawkinsville, where the Ocmulgee would have carried her to tidewater. But in spite of all this, Hawkinsville has advantage which cannot be downed, and when the Southern railway authorities will awaken to the fact which cannot long escape the attention of such men as are now in control, they will take advantage of the situation and give this city the important place to which she is entitled.

Another road, the Oconee and Western, through which an independent connection is made to Macon, of which Colonel Hachfield is president, and Mr. M. V. Mabour passenger agent, is doing much to help the town.

This digression leads back to the twin agencies by which this city has taken on new life. The energy displayed by the fair association in the fall was kept from lagging by the chautauqua celebration of each succeeding spring, by which Hawkinsville is brought before the world semi-annually. The halls in which fine arts, agricultural products, machinery, etc., are displayed in

the fall, are swept out, and serve as lecture halls, lecture rooms, etc., so that a dozen halls may be in session at one time in the spring. Is there not in this combination of purpose a suggestion to Atlanta as to what use to make of her fine exhibition buildings, at present doomed to destruction? What is possible in Hawkinsville, with limited resources, certainly should not be impossible in Atlanta, with her unlimited resources.

The Present Season.  
The present chautauqua season, which opened on Thursday night by a home gathering in the main hall, promises to have unbounded success.

"We have given special prominence," said Superintendent Ware, "to the educational feature of the chautauqua. As its first and main purpose was developed from the county teachers' institute, we have determined that it should not slip away from us, and drift into a mere series of light amusements, though the same adapted enough of the amusement feature to vary the monotony of hard study. The result of adherence to this purpose is that one after another the teachers' institutes of the surrounding counties meet with us, as will be the case this year with Dooly, Macon, Houston, Wilcox, Dodge, Laurens, Twigg and others. Our first chautauqua was attended by twenty-five teachers. Last year the attendance was 200, and this year we will have 300. Each year's work but advertises that of the year to come. The remarkable attendance of teachers last year impressed upon the management the necessity of meeting this growing condition with the best talent. The teachers' united institute this year will be conducted by Professor John Francis Woodhull. He has been in charge of the same work in the original New York chautauqua, which fact alone speaks for our thorough preparation to give the best talent to those who come. The name of Professor George C. Looney, of Georgia, is another which speaks for itself, while Mr. Lawton B. Evans, of Augusta, Miss Ida Young, of Nashville, and others, all give evidence that the teachers' side of the chautauqua will be strong. Speakers in other lines will be, Dr. W. L. Davidson, on Shakespeare; Dr. A. W. Lane, on Ben Hur; Rev. Charles Lane, in one of his specialties, and John Roach Straton,

fostered. There are tables covered with the handwork of pupils in physics, proportion, geometry, etc., which will indicate the presence of genuine genius in many of the workers. The eclectic feature is said to have developed much hidden talent already, and all without the cost of a cent. I attended a dumbbell exercise on Friday morning, at which it was discovered that there were half a dozen short. Instead of talking about buying them, the teacher called upon as many boys to surrender theirs to the girls, and obtained their promise to make new ones for themselves during the afternoon. I could not help but think of certain schools of which I know, in which a grand rush is made upon the city treasury for even a pocket handkerchief.

Mayor Way is a progressive and painstaking official. "Hawkinsville," said he, "is conscious of her strong position as a trading center. Questions of transportation will yet advantage themselves so that we may have the full benefit of all that should be ours. In the meantime our different public occasions are marked with such success as to establish our material claim to prominence. Our business men are solvent and energetic, our people sober and thrifty, and our surroundings favored by providence. There is now a constant increase in our volume of business, and we look with hope to the future."

"If you want to see how to farm," said Pope Brown, the king farmer of all this country, "just spend a week in Pulaski county. Here you will find that farming pays, because we get from our soil the full returns."

No man is better qualified to speak on such a subject. Right now Pope Brown has planted 2,000 acres in cotton and 2,000 in corn, so whichever is king, he keeps his crown, and if both should win he would be entitled to write himself "imperator." The Joiner house register is filled with many prominent names, and from orders directed to this excellent hostelry for accommodations, it is evident that next week will witness a larger attendance than ever. More might be written, but it would be duplication, for when it is said that Hawkinsville is in the lead, the truth is told.

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## PETS OF THE WHITE NAVY.

Various Animals Upon Which Jack Bestows His Affection.

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Jack's pets are by no means the least important members of the ship's company. The same desire which leads a prisoner to make a pet of the spider on his dungeon wall or share his scanty fare with a mouse, creates in the sailor's bosom a longing for something to love and cherish, and the affection which a landman lavishes upon his wife and children the lonely seafarer bestows freely on dogs and cats, parrots and monkeys, guinea pigs and canaries, and chaffinches on the goat. Nearly every ship in the white squadron has a pet goat aboard, or has at some time numbered one among its crew—usually, of course, it is a newly commissioned vessel.

El Cid, of the New York.

These pets of the wardrobe and fore-castle are usually living souvenirs of foreign parts, but the phibean Harriet Billy often finds himself elevated from precar-

ious existence among the seahens to proud influence the mascot of a white cruiser. Such was the early history of El Cid, the famous mascot of the New York. Previous to the outbreak of the war between the United States and Spain, in 1895, one of the New York's officers took a trip to Harlem, and there procured a goat which, with due ceremony, was christened El Cid, and taken down to Annapolis as a naval mascot. He was a gorgeous array, his hoofs blither, his horns tied with ribbons, and his snowy coat carefully combed under housings of blue and gold. The result of the game was in favor of the midshipman, and El Cid was a mascot of the highest order. On his return he was given quarters on the New York in keeping with his importance, and when the vessel sailed for Brazil he went also. Although a little seasick at first, he soon became an excellent sailor and a great favorite with his messmates. When the New York returned to Brooklyn he was allowed the luxury of the navy yard, but in an unlucky moment he strayed outside the limits and when last seen was being led through the streets of Brooklyn by a Hudson avenue butcher. All efforts to recover him proved futile. No pet has ever been found who would be considered worthy to take his place on the New York.

On the reverse side of this amusing document the usual form No. 7, Bureau of Navigation, is filled out, dated and signed, and certifies that William Goat, a mascot, has been discharged from the United States steamship Galena by reason of ship going out of commission.

This was in 1890 and Billy was at once transferred to the Baltimore, which was then lying at the Brooklyn navy yard. He has made a tour of the world several times and seldom wants shore leave, the only exception being when his ship lies at a navy yard with a gang plank ashore. Then he will occasionally make a tour of inspection around the yard, but it seldom lasts over an hour. The crew of the Baltimore believes that Billy knows a navy yard when he sees it, and says that nothing but force will drive him ashore at any other place. At Singapore the ship stopped at a dock to take coal, and though the gang plank was out and plenty of green grass in sight, it took a stout rope with two sailors pulling and a blue jacket pushing on Billy's stern sheets to induce him to go ashore. As soon as he was ashore he was taken to one he broke into a gallop for the gang plank, dragging the blue jacket after him. A few months later the Baltimore went into a dry dock at Yokohama and Billy was the first one ashore. While there he made daily excursions around the navy yard, and on each occasion he was the object of great interest to the natives. When they became too familiar Billy charged with lowered head and scattered the valiant conquerors of Ping Yang to a respectful distance. But when the Baltimore sailed from the Brooklyn navy yard for her long cruise in 1893 Billy came ashore and became a passenger. For the captain decided for some reason to leave him behind. He was put ashore and the marines in the barracks took care of him. He was never seen again.

He began to be anxious and made several attempts to board ship. He was repelled. The forward gang plank was hauled in, and the ship's pet made up his mind to resort to desperate measures. He walked down the dock to the remaining gang plank and drew off about twenty feet, and with lowered head gallantly charged the deck to the cheers of the men who were watching his efforts. A delegation from the crew immediately went to the mast and pleaded so earnestly with the captain that Billy was allowed to remain.

But all the tales told by the crew of the Baltimore of their pet's antics would fill a volume, nor have the men who sailed with him on the old Galena forgotten him. It was the pet of the Baltimore, and when the Richmond was brought to pay him a friendly visit, Billy, however, seemed to fear that the stranger might usurp his place in the affections of his shipmates, for he opened hostilities at once by butting him off the fore-castle along the gangway and toward the stern. He was not so much as the Richmond was brought to pay him a friendly visit. Billy, however, seemed to fear that the stranger might usurp his place in the affections of his shipmates, for he opened hostilities at once by butting him off the fore-castle along the gangway and toward the stern. He was not so much as the Richmond was brought to pay him a friendly visit. 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**BY CLINTON ROSS**

listened to this statement with no particular surprise. For I seemed to have known him for a long time.

"Oh, yes," I said, "remember."

"You are not a year younger," Dr. Darved continued. "As I said ten years ago, and as I said ten years ago, you are still the same. All you will go into the world and find your acquaintances aged by ten years."

She looked at me shrewdly for a moment. "But you are the same thing was, the rationality of the town seemed to have become subuded—or was I mistaken?"

"I suppose it is Sunday."

"No, Wednesday. Four of the afternoon of the season. Look!"

He led the way to the window and I looked out at his bidding on a scene that seemed to have been the same for the same number of ten years before—but he was changed. The endless line of carriages

motor driver wheels almost entirely. I was used to driving a car, and for trucks, drays, by farmers, for a few. I had several delightful rides on a trolley propelled by a motor with Mildred, and I am sure, drives when I am in the trolley's passenger seat. Her skillful driving and down the road. There was a deal of sport in it too. And she was not averse to it, I know now. But her family had a different opinion. She was a girl of 19 years when I knew this, you may believe, and then one day—we were driving in the park in the Van Bruine landau—I told her that I was in love with her. She was satisfied at the time. She looked her surprise, and I knew she was mine. Yet, if I were, we were separated by her promise to Smythe, and then that happened or was it Smythe's death? I don't know, and for the rest of my life, I mean.

And with erect head and folded arms, the young Findlay schoolmaster could not come to life how he would have run in that apparition—stranger than any demon horseman—or a horseless cart. It was not till it is in this year, 1906, that fortune smiles on those two little boys. One day when we call the lights of the little old church. For I had been certain to have church opened.

"I can run away from you," we certainly must be in a church," Mildred had said.

"With beating hearts we drew up before the old church. Simpson jumped down to car's head.

"You mean 'em," he said, with excitement.

Outside my young clergyman was waiting patiently. A half dozen of my friends were waiting for me. The little old church was full. The little organ pealed out the

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**URES THE  
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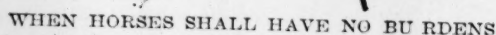
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to \$25,000 and move to Atlanta. This is a rare business opportunity and will bear closest investigation. Address J. H. J., care of T. J. are Constitution office.



the motor driven wheels almost entirely. I was used for trucks, drays, by farmers, for plows. I had several delightful rides on a wheel propelled by a motor with Mildred. I can be sure, drives when I lived in up town, from the 100th to 125th street, and all down and down. There was a deal of sport in it, too. And she was not averse to a little speed. I can still remember the hours when I knew this, you may believe, and then one day—we were driving in the park in the Van Brule landau—I told her I would like to go to Smythe before we sat down to breakfast. She said, "Well, very well; and I knew she was mine. Yet, if she were, we were separated by her promise to Smythe, and then that happened of course. I was not a very good man, I am glad for the rest of my life. I mean my

...and with erect head and folded arms, ...  
...as he came to life how he would have run ...  
...that apparition—stranger than any ...  
...endless horseman—or a horseless cart. ...  
...and still it is in this year, 1896, that for ...  
...the first time I saw the dawn. ...  
...Soon we saw the lights of the little old ...  
...church. For I had been careful to have ...  
...the church opened. ...  
...the church, from, we certainly must ...  
...have it in a church," Mildred had said. ...  
...With beating hearts we drew up before ...  
...the old church. Simpson jumped down to ...  
...the cart's head. ...  
...the beaten "em," he said, with exte ...  
...ment. ...  
...Inside my young clerkman was waiting ...  
...expectantly. A half dozen of my friends ...  
...were waiting in the hall. The organ main ...  
...tially, The little organ pealed out the

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capital to \$25,000, and move establishment  
to Atlanta. This is a rare business op-  
portunity and will bear close investigation.

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## SARGE PLUNKETT

Watching the Many Impressive Scenes  
on Memorial Day.

## IMPRESSIONS OF THE OCCASION

Reminding of the Dark Days of the  
War Between the States—Other  
Matters.

For The Constitution.

As I stood upon the corner and watched the procession of Memorial Day I forgot my own sorrows while remembering the brave confederates for whom the day is celebrated.

Thirty-five years have passed since the guns lumbered at Fort Sumter. It seems but a short while to old folks; so short a time that the incidents of those troublous days seem as if yesterday. These memorial occasions lend a hallowed sweetness to everything around, and it is to be hoped that the interest in them will never grow less, but will go on, increasing down through the ages.

It should be thus, and especially does it occur to me that little children cannot be impressed too forcibly with the sacredness that surrounds the occasion. They should be encouraged to take the liveliest interest, for to them will be left the duty of perpetuating and keeping the occasion.

Let the children, sweet and lovely, bring that day the sweetest flowers, and their hands in loving kindness. Scatter them in soft showers. Above the graves where heroes sleep And thus perpetuate and keep.

A sacred day. It will not be long—it will seem mighty short when it has passed—the children of today will be men and women. Last Monday I watched a mother at her work who was a babe in the cradle in the year 1861. It did not seem long, as I ruminated over it, since this mother was a babe, and yet she was staring and ironing the dresses of her own little children, and before the line of march was taken up they were ready, looking prim and sweet with flowers to scatter.

This is as it should be, and I hope enthusiasm will never grow less. When the children were sick they nursed them all alone; when the children cried for bread it was for these women to hear their cries, and the children had none but these mothers to feed them. There were many, many such cases. Sick children and an empty meal barrel was the portion of many a Confederate mother for more times than

once. But they were as true as the Spartan women of old, and they should hold a most affectionate nook in the hearts of coming generations. What changes have the last thirty years brought!

This cannot be answered, but I feel in my heart that—

When other thirty years have passed, And all have gone who wore the gray, Sweet little children, with their flowers, Will meet and magnify this day— The south's warm heart is beating yet, And never, never can forget.

Who wore the gray, SARGE PLUNKETT.

## HYPNOTIZED THE JURY.

A Murderer Who Compelled the Rendition of a Verdict in His Favor.

From The Washington Star.

"Hypnotism," remarked the professor to a Star reporter, "is a most peculiar power. A dozen years ago I was one of twelve jurors in a murder trial. It was an intelligent jury, too, but our intelligence was of no great value to us. The case was one of murder, in which the murderer gained a fortune by getting an heir out of the way and taking his place. The trial did not take place until two years after the death of the victim, and the evidence was circumstantial, but it was a remarkably clear case of circumstances. Well, there wasn't anything peculiar or interesting that wouldn't have happened at any murder trial, but the prisoner was extraordinary, at least, as to his eyes, which were of the piercing kind one reads of in stories to chill the blood."

"He did not use them, however, to any extent until all the evidence was in and the attorneys began their talk. Then he turned them upon the jury and fastened them there, as if pleading with us to save him. All the arguments were in by 5 o'clock the first day, and the judge began to charge the jury. All the soul of the prisoner seemed then to be in his eyes, and I could not get my mind on anything but the prisoner. What the judge was saying seemed to be a far-off whisper, vague and indistinct. Whether the other jurors were affected as I was I did not know, because I hardly realized that there was any one on the jury except myself and that the prisoner was looking at me for help."

"I had an indistinct idea that he was unworthy to be saved, but in spite of myself I could not bring myself to condemn him. Then the jury was sent out, and the eyes of the prisoner following until the door was between us. I was the foreman, and as soon as we had entered the room and sat down, I said: 'Gentlemen, the prisoner is not guilty.' My statement was assented to without a dissenting voice,

and in five minutes' time we were in the box again, and ten minutes later the prisoner was profusely thanking us for a verdict in his favor."

"Then he left the courtroom quickly, and the jury was discharged. We walked out as if we were dazed, the most peculiar and uncomfortable feeling I ever experienced, and I went to bed that night feeling as if I were smothering. Next morning I was all right again, and I made it a point to question my fellow jurors. In each case I discovered an experience similar to mine, but we hardly dare say we had been hypnotized. That winter a traveling hypnotist came to town, and that jury put itself in his hands at a private seance and every man on it was what is called a 'sensitive.' That settled the business. The prisoner had hypnotized the jury and had received a verdict as he wanted it, but it was not to be retried, and the verdict stood."

## Age of "Combines."

From The Engineering and Mining Journal.

Trusts and combines are springing up in nearly every department of industry. The steel billets and steel rails are in combines which holds the price of rails at \$25 a ton higher to our own roads and consumers than to foreign purchasers. Billets from which wire and many other forms of merchant steel are rolled and drawn have been advanced several dollars a ton. The shovel manufacturers have combined to limit output and have advanced prices 20 per cent.

With combines in explosives, in tools, in rails, in many other important articles used by miners and railroads, the cost of mining and delivering in market is largely increased, to the detriment of the consumer and producer and to the exclusive benefit of the combine. Instead of talking of increasing the tariff on such articles all import duty should at once be removed from every article made by "combines."

It is true that laws of most states are opposed to these combinations, but it is easy to "get round" the law, and then the taxpayers are assessed to increase the already exorbitant profits of the combine.

## Reformer Matt Quay.

From The Buffalo Courier.

One of the humors of present day politics is the fact that certain Pennsylvania newspapers persist in speaking of Senator Quay as a reformer. A condition of things which "say could reform would be like the negro who so black that charcoal made a chalk mark on him."

## How Foraker Works It.

From The Minneapolis Tribune.

Senator Foraker divides his time between reformation and his own private business. He is a reformer, a condition of things which "say could reform would be like the negro who so black that charcoal made a chalk mark on him."

## OLD FATHER TIME.

Arp Thinks He is a Horrible Looking Creature

WITH NOTHING ON BUT HIS BONES.

He Ruminates Over the Past and the Present—Invites Mr. Roush to Come Down South.

For The Constitution.

Old Father Time is a horrible looking creature with his scythe in his hand and nothing on but his bones, but he is a good doctor. Long before he cuts us down he begins to soften and soothe the passions and asperities of life and to prepare our better nature for the only solution of life's problem, which is love to God and to our fellow men, but very few old men carry bitter-ness to the grave. One day I observed an old man for whose talents the community had great respect talking to a friend. His eyes flashed and every lineament of his face betokened anger. As he struck the end of his cane to the pavement he said: "I ought to have killed the scoundrel!"

Caustically I approached and inquired: "Had a difficulty with somebody, colonel?" "Oh," said he, "I was just telling Brown about a little affair that happened about—let me see—yes, just forty-five years ago." But even he mellowed down some years before he died. Now, if we lived as long as Noah or Methuselah, or even as Abraham, we might feel and cherish bitterness for a hundred years, but three score years and ten is too brief a time to be wasted in passions.

Thirty-one years have passed since the war, and I was ruminating over the difference between now and then. We veterans remember when we were all accused of treason and many of our leaders had to flee the country for fear of arrest and trial and condemnation and death. When to possess or exhibit a Confederate flag provoked imprisonment; when we had to defend the lost cause or lament its failure in whispers, and when every man who was worth \$20,000 had his property confiscated unless he petitioned for pardon and paid well for it. The pardon brokers at Washington made millions out of our wealthy citizens.

But time has diluted the bitterness of those who were our most malignant enemies. Reflection has tempered the prejudices of our northern brethren, and now we see General Gordon and General Longstreet given glad and willing welcome as they discourse temperately and truthfully of the war, its causes and its results. Nowhere is the carpet-bagger who figured in reconstruction times more denounced and de-

splined than at the north. More than all, this, a monument has been built on northern ground in memory of the Confederate dead. Brotherly unions of the blue and the gray have been held at various times and places, and thousands of the grand army are moving southward and fraternizing with our people. There is only one sore that does not heal, and that is the hard fact that while we pay our own pensions we have to help to pay theirs and get nothing back. The estimate is that it takes half a million annually for Georgia to pension her Confederate soldiers and disabled soldiers, and ten times as much to pay her part of the union pensions. This five millions goes into their hopper and we get no toll. But even this will pass away. Old Father Time is slow up there, but he is sure. Unpensioned soldiers don't live long as those who feed on government pap, and there are not near as many of them. We see it stated that there are now less than one hundred thousand Confederate survivors. I told that to a federal general in Florida not long ago, and he ruminated over it some time and said: "You rebels fought so hard and endured so much you broke down your constitutions. Stonewall Jackson's fool cavalry, I know, must have worn their legs off up to their knees, like Minchhausen's famous hunting dog."

But after so long a time the heroism of the south is looming up and the lost cause shines before the world in a clearer and more lustrous light. No sane man speaks of us as traitors now, and we are permitted with a kindly grace to honor our dead and build monuments to our heroes. Patriotism and courage are honored everywhere. There are, of course, a few heartless souls in every community who care nothing for the sacred memories of the war, and with pious urticaria exclaim, "Oh, let the dead past bury its dead. Look back the back, but forward. We have no time for sentiment."

Such men will never defend their country nor help to save a state. A people without sentiment will never have any heroes. Dr. Johnson, the greatest philosopher that ever lived, said: "That man is little to be envied whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plain of Marathon. Even religion, which is animated only by faith and hope will glide by degrees out of the mind unless it be invigorated by calls to worship and the salutary influence of example." Never was anything more truthfully said. The good citizen must keep his patriotism alive by cherishing the memories of the wars in which they or their fathers were engaged.

Over two thousand years have passed since the Athenians defeated the great army of Darius, but Marathon is still memorable in song and story. It is the watchword of patriotism. A generation has passed since the battle of Gettysburg, but the valor of the American soldiers of both armies, as displayed in that bloody fight, will shine in history as long as there are people to write, or people to read. We are glad that Colonel Garnett has come south to work for the memories of the lost cause, and to tell us about Gettysburg. Did not our hearts burn

within us as he described the thrilling scenes that absorbed his vision and magnified every fiber of his being? Who can ever forget the exalted emotions that a great battle inspires? Then, let every veteran go to hear this eloquent Virginian and for a time quench with unexpressed emotions. Let every young man, yes, every lad and lassie go to hear him and have their patriotism quickened and made stronger. Henry Grady won the applause of New England and the mighty north when he dared to say in his great speech, "The south has nothing for which to apologize. The late struggle between the states was war and not rebellion—revolution, and not conspiracy. Not for all the glories of New England would I exchange the heritage my father left me in his soldier's death."

But who is this Charles Broadway Roush, who has so recently electrified the south with his magnificent and patriotic proposition? Colonel Garnett has told us. We have seen his earnest, genial face in the papers, but that is not enough. He must come south and mingle with our people. Colonel G. W. Scott gave \$100,000 to found a college for girls at Decatur, and Dr. Candler, when delivering his beautiful oration at its dedication said: "What a noble deed! What a man who in this selfish age has done this thing? Has his modesty hidden him from the public gaze?" Colonel Scott, stand up and let the people look upon you and see what manner of man you are."

Just so we would say to Mr. Roush: "Come down here and let the south see you face to face. Stand up before us and let us see what manner of man you are. 'Thousands of waiting hearts will echo the sentiment that has prompted him to do this thing. At last the south will have a Mecca to which her pilgrims can go and feel that the cause, though lost, is recognized, and its memory lives without a taint of treason.'"

BILL ARP.

## To Be Congratulated.

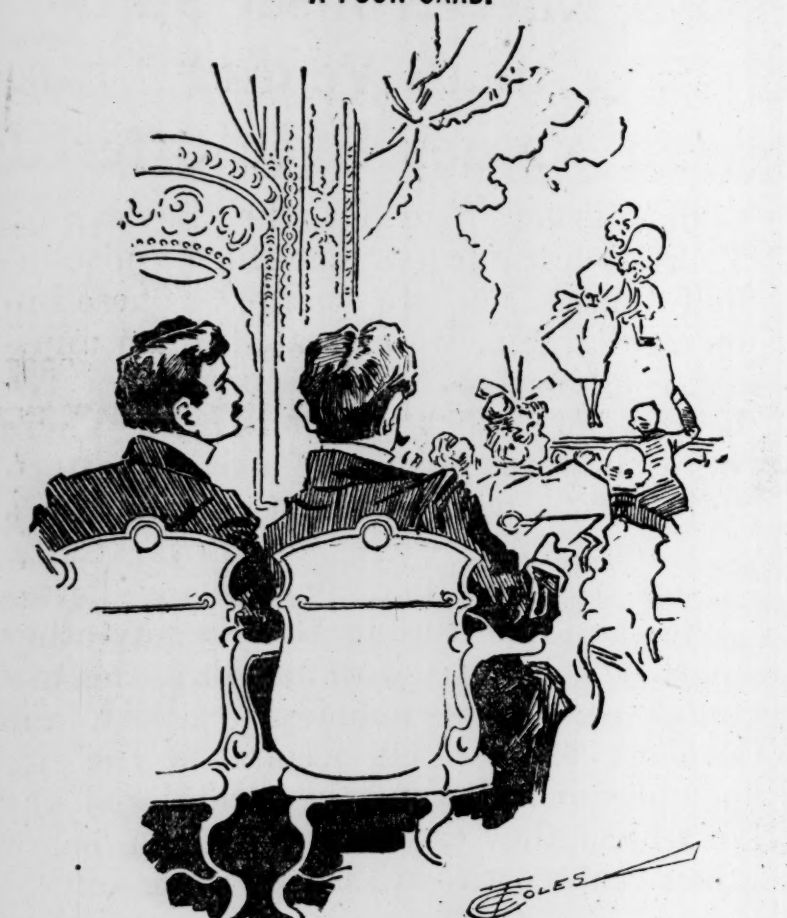
From The Jonesboro Enterprise.

Congressman Livingston is to be congratulated that Mr. S. M. Inman has announced that he will not enter the race for congress in this district. All of the political skill and valor of the doughty congressman would have been needed if this statesman citizen Atlanta had decided to oppose him. Mr. Inman has no experience in campaigning for office, but he is a man whose character and career have many things which commend him to the people and it is not to be doubted that he would prove very strong in a political contest.

## Picnic Grounds on the Western and Atlantic Railroad.

Before making arrangements elsewhere, it will be to your interest to look into the advantages of picnic grounds on the line of the Western and Atlantic railroad. There are some delightful, shady places, where one can really enjoy a day's outing. Cheap round trip rates will be named from Atlanta to Iceville, Vining's, Synnara, Marietta and Kennerly mountain upon request. Apply to C. E. Harman, general passenger agent, No. 377 Equitable building.

## A POOR CARD.



Collars—Who is that bald-headed gentleman down in front?  
Curfs—Oh, that is Dr. Growden, the inventor of a celebrated lightning hair restorer.

## ACCOUNTED FOR.



She—You've had that suit but two weeks, and yet it looks as if you had been sleeping in it.  
He—I have. I wore it to church last Sunday.

## CRUEL.



He—This tier seems to haunt me.  
She—Because you have murdered it so often.

## Fackling.

The sail outflows, the fresh wind blows,  
And at a given word,  
The little aloop to seaward goes  
Like some white-winged bird.

'Neath bluest skies she onward flies,  
And for her crew, behold,  
A lot of maids with dancing eyes,  
And beauties manifold!

In olden times, in sailors' rhymes,  
We learned how bold could be  
Those singers of the golden climes,  
The sirens of the seas.

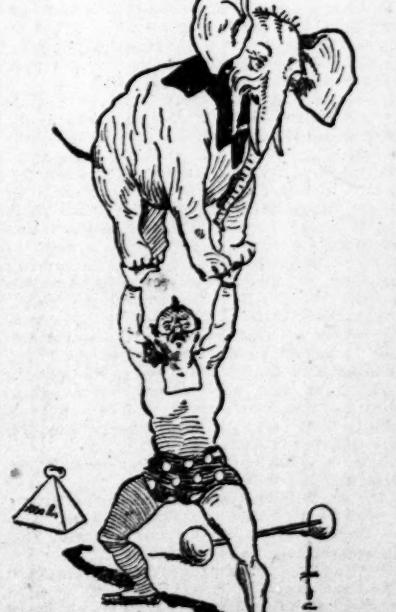
And now again, beguiling men,  
They're back to earth awhile,  
As dangerous and fair as the sirens of old,  
But dressed in racying style!

—ARTHUR GRISCOM.

## THE WORLD AGAINST HER.



## AN ELEPHANT ON HIS HANDS.



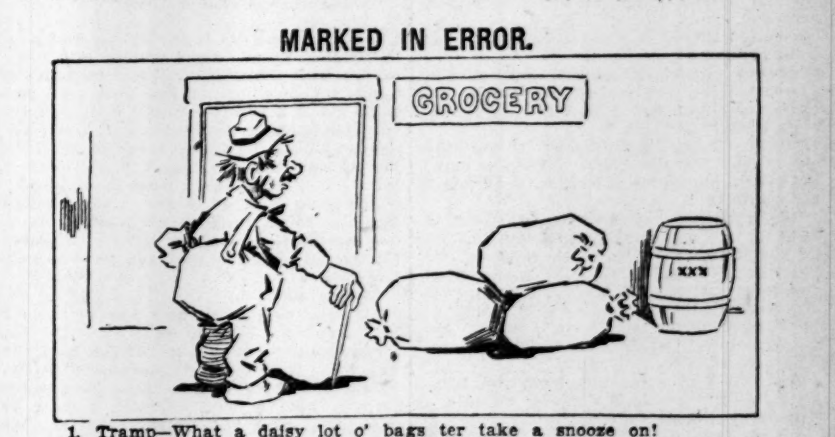
## AFTER THE G. A. R. JUBILEE.



1. Store Keeper—We have this sign left. What shall we do with it? An idea. Give me the marking brush.



2. Ah, just the sign for suburban customers.



1. Tramp—What a daisy lot o' bags ter take a snooze on!



2. Shipping Clerk—Only one more bag to mark and I'll be through.



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## CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

You may think how proud I was to walk down the village street with my magnificent relative, and to note out of the corner of my eye how the folk came to the door and windows to see us pass. Champion Harrison was standing outside the smithy and he pulled his cap off when he saw my uncle.

"God bless me, sir! Who'd ha' thought of seeing you at Friar's Oak, Wally?" he cried, bringing old memories back to look at your face again.

"Glad to see you looking so fit, Harrison," said my uncle, running his eyes over him. "Why, with a month's training you would be as good a man as ever. I don't suppose you scale more than 135?"

"Thirteen ten, sir," said my uncle. "I'm in my forty-first year, but I am sound in wind and limb, and if my old man would have let me off my promise, I'd ha' had a try with some of these young ones before now. I hear that they've got some amazing good stuff up from Bristol of late."

"Yes, the Bristol yellow man has been the winning color of late. How d'ye like Harrison? I don't suppose you remember me."

"She had come out from the house, and I noticed that her face—on which shadow had been cast by the light of the window—hardened into stern lines as she looked at my uncle."

"I remember you too well, Sir Charles," said my uncle, "but I trust that you have not come here today to try to draw my husband back into the ways he has forsaken."

"That's the way with her, Sir Charles," said the champion, resting his great hand upon the woman's shoulder. "She's got my promise and she holds me to it. There was never a better nor harder working wife, but she ain't what you'd call a patron of sport, and that's a fact."

"Sport?" cried the woman, bitterly. "A fine sport for you, Sir Charles, with your pleasant twenty-mile drive into the country, and your luncheon basket and your wines, and so merrily back to London in the cool of the evening, with a well-fought battle to talk over. Think of the sport that it was to me to sit through the long hours listening for the wheels of the chaise which would bring my man back to me. Some times he could walk in, and some times he was led in, and sometimes he was carried in, and it was only by his clothes that I could know him."

"Come wife," said the champion, patting her on the shoulder. "I've been cut up in my time, but never so bad as that."

"And then to live for weeks afterwards with the fear that every knock at the door may be to tell us that the other is dead, and that my man may have to stand in the dock and take his trial?"

"No, she hasn't got a sportin' drop in her veins," said Harrison. "She'd never make a patron, never! It's Black Baruk's business that did it, when he thought he'd napped it once too often. Well, she has my promise, and I'll never sling my hat over the ropes unless she gives me leave."

"You'll keep your hat on your head like an honest, God-fearing man, John," said his wife, turning back into the house.

"I wouldn't for the world say anything to make you change your resolutions," said my uncle. "At the same time, if you wished to take a turn at the old sport, I had a good thing to put in your way."

"Well, it's no use, sir," said my uncle, "but I'd be glad to hear about it all the same."

"They have a very good bit of stuff at thirteen stones down Gloucester way. Wilson is his name, and they call him Crab, on account of his style."

Harrison shook his head. "Never heard of him, sir."

"Very likely not, for he has never shown in the P. R. But they think great things of him in the west, and he can hold his own with either of the Belchers with the muffers."

"Sparrin' ain't fightin'," said the smith. "I am told that he had the best of it in a battle with Noah James, of Cheshire."

"There's no gamer man on the list, sir, than Noah James, the guardsman," said Harrison. "I saw him myself fight fifty pounds after his jaw had been cracked in three places. If you could beat him, Wilson would go far."

"So they think in the west, and they mean to spring him on the London talent. Sir Lethian Hump is his patron, and, to make a long story short, he lays me odds that I won't find a young one of his weight to meet him. I told him that I was an old one who had not put his foot into a ring for many years, who would make a man wish he had never come to London."

"Young or old, you may bring him down at the weight, and I shall lay two to one on Wilson, said he. I took him in thousands, and here he is, a champion!"

"It won't do, Sir Charles," said the smith, shaking his head. "There's nothing would please me better, but you heard for yourself."

"Well, if you won't fight, Harrison, I must try to get some promising colt. I'd be glad of your advice, and I'll make it by the way. I take the chair at a supper the fancy at the 'Wagon and Horses' in St. Martin's lane next Friday. I shall be very glad if you will make me a guest. Hello, who's this?" Up flew his glass to his eye.

Boy Jim had come out from the forge with his hammer in his hand. He had a red, raw, and a neck flannel shirt, which was open at the neck and turned up at the sleeves. My uncle ran his eye over the fine lines of his magnificent figure with the glance of a connoisseur.

"That's my nephew, Sir Charles."

"He's living with you?"

"His parents are dead."

"Has he ever been in London?"

"No, Sir Charles. He's been with me here since he was as high as that hammer."

My uncle turned to Boy Jim. "I hear that you have been in London," said he. "Your uncle is coming up to a supper which I am giving to the fancy next Friday. Would you care to make one of us?"

Boy Jim's dark eyes sparkled with pleasure.

"No, no, Jim, don't come, sir," I said abruptly. "I'm sorry to gainsay you, lad, but there are reasons why I'd rather you stayed down here with your aunt."

"Tut, Harrison, let the lad come!" cried my uncle.

"No, no, Sir Charles. It's dangerous company for a young man like that. There's plenty for him to do when I'm away."

Poor Jim turned away with a clouded brow and strode into the smithy again. For my part I slipped after him to try to console him, and to tell him all the wonderful changes which had come so suddenly into my life. But I did not get half through my story, and Jim, like the good fellow that he was, had just begun to forget his own troubles in his delight at my good fortune, when my uncle called to me from without. The currier with tandem mares was waiting for us outside the cottage, and Ambrose had placed the refection basket, the lapdog, and the precious toilet box inside of it. He had himself climbed

up behind, and I, after a hearty handshake from my father, and a last sobbing embrace from my mother, took my place beside my uncle on the front seat of the carriage. "Let go her head," cried he to the hostler, and with a snap, a crack, a jingle, away we went upon our journey.

Across all the years how clearly I can see that spring day with the green English fields, the windy English sky, and the yellow, beetle-browed cottage which I had grown from a child to a man! I see, too, the figures at the garden gate, my mother with her face turned away and her handkerchief waving, my father with his blue coat and his white shirt leaning upon his stick with his hand shading his eyes as he peered after us. All the village was out to see young Roddy Stone go off with his grand relative from London to call upon the prince in his own palace.

The Harrisons were waving to me from the smithy, and John Cummings from the steps of the inn, and I saw Joshua Allen, my old schoolmaster, pointing me out to the people, as if he were showing what came from his teaching. To make it complete, who should drive past just as we cleared the village but Miss Hinton, the comely actress, and her husband, the same as when first I saw her, but she herself another woman, and I thought to myself that if Boy Jim had done nothing but that thing he need not think that his youth had been wasted in the country.

She was driving to see him. I have no doubt, for they were closer than ever, and she never looked up or said the hand that I waved at her. So as we took the curve of the road the little village vanished, and there in the dip of the Downs, past the spires of Pateham and of Preston, lay the broad blue sea and the gray houses of Brighton, with the strange eastern domes and minarets of the prince's pavilion shooting out from the center of it to every traveler it was a sight of beauty.

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"Plenty of power. Good horses for the Sussex clay. Too thick about the fetlocks for me. I like to travel."

"Travel?" cried the woman with extraordinary vehemence. "Why, what the— and she broke into such language as I had never heard from a man's lips before."

"I'd start with our swinge-bars touching, and we'd have your dinner ordered, cooked and laid before you were there to eat it!"

"By God, yes! Letty is right!" cried the man. "D'you start tomorrow?"

"Yes, Jack."

"Well, I'll make you an offer. Look ye here, Charley, I'll spring my cattle from the castle square at quarter before 9. You can follow as the clock strikes. I've double the horses and double the weight. If you so much as see before me cross Westminster bridge I'll pay you a cool hundred. If not, it's my money; play or pay. Is it a match?"

"Very good," said my uncle, and raising his hat, he led the way into the grounds. As I followed I saw the woman take the reins, while my uncle



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DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

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## What the Witch Said

Sally's Experience With the Terrible Old Woman.

BY EMMA A. OPPER.

"Sally," said Alfred, "I wish you'd stab up this hole in my sweater. I'm due at the ball grounds at 8, and mother's busy. Get your nose out of those fashion plates for a minute, won't you?"

"Alfred," said Sally, with an injured manner, "I haven't time. Dora Hawley's fancy dress party is next Tuesday, and I don't know what to wear, and—"

"Sally," Alfred rejoined, with brotherly candor, "you're getting lighter-minded and flimsier every day of your life!"

"Gertrude Lee is going as Spring," Sally pursued, "and Annie Sargent as a Spanish gypsy, and all the pretty costumes are taken, and I'm in perfect despair. I'm bound to have my costume as pretty as anybody's. Oh, dear me!" Sally's pretty face was tragic with distress.

"And you won't take five minutes and mend my sweater?" Alfred queried. "Sally Elmendorf, do you want to know what I think of you? I think if you keep on the downward road you're started on, you'll be a good subject for a missionary. Dresses and dancing and furs and frizzes—that's all you think of."

"I'd rather have a tooth pulled than ask you to do anything, for nine times out of ten you won't. You never turn your hand over to help mother. You don't do anything for anybody but yourself. You used to be quite a decent sort of a girl, Sally, but you've got bravely over it."

"Alfred Elmendorf!" cried Sally. Alfred was three years older than she was, and sundry past experiences had taught her that his opinions generally smacked of good sense. But an opinion of this sort! "You're perfectly terrible," she cried.

And then, Alfred taking himself off, she forgot him speedily, in the fervid occupation of trying to find a costume for Dora Hawley's fancy dress party.

She found nothing, and she confided her anxiety to Annie Sargent and Gertrude Lee at school the next day.

Gertrude looked around furtively. Then she pulled together the heads of the other two.

"You might go and see the witch at Carmody's Hollow," she whispered. "She'll tell you that, and everything else you want to know."

"Who is she?" cried the two, in a breath. "Some old woman or other that has moved into a shanty over there, and reads your palm and tells your fortunes for 25 cents. My brother Charley went over there, with some of the boys, and had a lot of fun. She told all their fortunes. It must have been a lark. I don't see why we shouldn't have a lark like that now and then."

"Nor I!" said Annie Sargent. "If I thought she could really tell me the best thing to wear to Dora's party, I'd go in a minute," Sally declared.

Gertrude and Annie exchanged glances. It did sometimes seem to them that dress and such things were all Sally Elmendorf thought about.

But the scheme commended itself to their girlish spirit of daring.

"Let's go," said Annie.

"After school tonight," Gertrude whispered. "Don't let's tell a soul."

At 4 o'clock that afternoon the three

mal, with no house in sight. Gertrude gave a nervous titter.

But Annie marched ahead, with a hardy swagger. "I'm ready for the fun," she avowed.

Away across the field in a hollow a roof showed itself. "That's the witch's house," said Annie. "Double, double, toil and trouble; fire burn cauldron bubble."

"Don't," said Sally.

They crossed the field. All was empty loneliness.

"You knock," said Gertrude, when they had reached the little, bare apology for a dwelling house.

Annie knocked. A voice said: "Come in," and they entered.

The interior of the shanty, which had two rooms, was quite dim. There was but one small window, the feeble light from which was made still less by a newspaper curtain. The room they had entered held a table and some dilapidated chairs. An old tin can ornamented the window sill, and an empty bottle lay on the floor and in a corner sat the witch.

She was strangely clad in a soiled blue skirt and a man's jacket, over which a

darkness was watching you and he's marked you."

Her voice rose higher. Sally grew cold and rigid. She felt Gertrude clutching her arm.

"He's marked you," the witch cried harshly. "What did you come here for? You came to find out what to wear to a party. I'll tell you what you'll wear. Count the days, count the hours. The prince of darkness has marked you. You'll wear your winding sheet. You'll have a white flower in your cold hands. You'll!"

With a smothered cry Sally wrenched her hand away. She flung open the door and rushed out. She heard the others following her, but she sped on, and made no pause till she was safely over the fence at the roadside. There she sunk down in the deep grass, panting and disheveled.

Gertrude and Annie came tumbling over the fence after her.

"The horrid old wretch!" cried Annie.

"Don't mind anything she said," said Gertrude. "An ignorant, miserable old thing!"

"But she wasn't ignorant!" Sally gasped. "Such nonsense! She doesn't know a thing about you," said Annie.

"But she knows all about me," Sally cried. "When I was born, and all. And—and all the awful things she said about me—it's all so—you know it is!" Sally was overwrought. She burst into a passion of tears.

"Glad she didn't tell our fortunes," Annie murmured. "I hear a wagon coming out on the main road. Maybe we can get a ride back. Let's hurry."



AT THE WITCHES.

shawl was crossed and fastened behind. Round her head was bound a handkerchief spotted with red and blue.

A corner of it hung well over her face and her remaining features were quite lost in the dimness of the place. She looked witch-like enough.

"Ain't it scary?" whispered Gertrude.

"Be seated," said the witch, in a high-pitched voice.

"Do you tell fortunes?" said Annie, the dauntless.

"I tell your past, your present and your future. I tell what you are and what you are not. I can tell the number of hairs in your head," the witch responded all on one rasping key.

"Cross my palm with silver and you will hear the truth," she proceeded. She looked at Sally, and the others nudged her. For even Annie was shivering a little.

Sally found her quarter with hands that trembled somewhat. The woman drew her chair close, pocketed the money and took Sally's hand. Her own were covered with cotton gloves.

"I can read you like a book," she began shrilly, and yet hoarsely. "I'm the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter; nothing is hid from me!"

"I don't talk to please nor to pacify. I read by the light of the stars and the power that's in me and the spirit of the prince of darkness. I tell the truth. You are full of the deceit of the world, the flesh and the devil."

Gertrude and Annie exchanged startled looks; Sally, with a mounting flush, tried to withdraw her hand. The witch held it.

"You're good to yourself and you're ill to others. You've lived fifteen years and two months—it was Sally's age precisely—and the world's no better for it."

"Stop!" said Sally, her vexation getting the better of her awe.

"You don't think I know you," said the witch, with a grating laugh. "You were born on the 5th of March. You sleep with your head to the north under a pink coverlid. On the west wall of your chamber there is a picture called 'The Old Musician.' Over it there hangs a tambourine tied with a red ribbon."

It was all strictly true. Sally's hand lay helpless in the witch's grasp.

"Your head is filled with conceit and vanity. Because you have black eyes and a white skin you think you are a beauty. You'd like to wear silk and velvet the whole time, and if you could it's little you'd care if other people went in rags."

The words echoed from the bare walls. Sally, hot with anger, yet sat transfixed and powerless.

"The trappings of pride and the gauds of vanity! That's what you live for. But you won't go on like that forever. The prince of

The driver of the wagon, perceiving from a distance the three hurrying figures, good-naturedly waited for them. He was bound in the right direction, and he willingly took them in.

He was pleasantly talkative.

"The witch over at Carmody's hollow," Annie found courage to say, when they were almost home—"do you know anything about her?"

"Witch?" said the man. "Do you mean that woman that lived there in the shanty for awhile? Oh, she's gone. Carmody got sick of her. He didn't ask her any rent, and when it came to her coming up to his place nights and stealing eggs and eatables he turned her out. A witch, you call her? Believe she pretended to tell fortunes. She's been gone for a week and above, anyhow."

The three girls sat bolt upright and stared at each other.

They had reached Sally's gate. She thanked the driver mechanically, turning upon them a pale face as she waved goodbye to the girls. She read a like consternation in their own faces. What did it mean? Had they seen the ghost of the witch of Carmody's hollow?

Sally was verging on a nervous headache. She ran up to her room, bathed her feverish face, and threw herself on her bed.

Her fashion books strewed the floor. A rainbow-like pile of lace and ribbons filled a chair. She turned from them with a feeble shudder. Such things the witch had said to her! Were they true? That about the winding sheet—that was weird nonsense. But the rest—oh, dear, the rest!

She heard Alfred come in, after a time, and come bounding upstairs. Then she heard the tea bell, and she brushed her hair and obeyed its summons.

Something caught her eye as she passed the door of her brother's room—caught her eye and held her motionless. On the floor, as though hastily and heedlessly dropped, lay a familiar looking shawl and a handkerchief spotted with red and blue.

Sally leaned against the wall. She gazed into vacancy. She rubbed her dazed eyes. She stood there so long thinking that her mother called her anxiously from the foot of the stairs.

So that Alfred was half done with his supper before Sally was half begun hers. And when she had finished, he was deep in a large volume and a stuffed chair, in the library.

Sally pulled the book away. "Alfred," she said, "next time you're a witch, don't leave your costume on the floor and your door open."

"Ah—h—h—" was Alfred's response; a long-drawn note of surprise. Surprise and forced confession. His blue eyes twinkled gayly and irresistibly.

"Alfred," said Sally, "how did it happen?"

"Oh, easy enough. Charley Lee told me you girls were going—Gertrude let it out, somehow or other—and I happened to know the witch was gone, and I thought I wouldn't let you go away out there all for nothing at all. Easy enough! The shawl and skirt were Nora's and I bought the handkerchief for the occasion. I was afraid you'd recognize my voice, though, if I did squeal like a pig."

Alfred sprang up, took Sally in a strong embrace, and waltzed her round and round the room.

When he halted, he gazed at her seriously. "It was a mean trick, Sally," he cried. "I was provoked because you wouldn't mend my sweater, but I needn't have done that. It was a beastly trick. Now wasn't it?"

"I don't know," said Sally. She was looking at him with an expression new to him.

"I don't know," she said slowly. "I presume mamma would say you ought not to have done it. But I am glad you did."

"Oh, Alfred! It was true, all the witch—all you said. And I knew it. And Gertrude and Annie knew it. And I knew they knew it. You might yourself have gone on saying those same things for a hundred years, and I shouldn't have paid any attention. But it was different coming from a witch. I saw how true it all was."

"And it's just the same as though it had been a witch. It's just as true. All the way home I've been making up my mind that I'd try and be better. I saw myself plainer than I ever did, Alfred, and I'm not going to forget it. I am selfish and I am mean and I am frivolous—just as you said. But I'm going to be different."

Alfred was winking hard and not trying to hide it, either. "I don't mean to set myself above you, Sis," he said. "I'm not so perfect myself that I can afford to lecture people. If you're going in for improvement, I guess I'll take a hand in it myself."

"And if there's a great moral revolution in the Elmendorf family," Sally cried, "why, we'll have the witch at Carmody's hollow to thank for it."

After all, Sally's masquerade costume attracted more attention than anybody else's. Alfred conceived and planned it. She went as a witch, in a more jaunty and becoming peaked hat than any witch was ever known to wear, and an artistic, loose gown of flaming red, and with a black cat which followed her faithfully, because attached to a string and mounted on rollers.

EMMA A. OPPER.

### The Ten-Horned Texan Cow.

From The St. Louis Republic.

The most wonderful of the many Texan freaks and monstrosities that has ever come under our notice was the famous "ten-horned Jack county cow." This remarkable freak of nature was born in Jack county, in the state above mentioned, in 1887. She was literally "horns from head to foot." At the termination of each of her four legs, in the place where the regulation split hoof should have been, were monstrous crooked and gnarled horns, seemingly solid throughout. These horns were not of the clear and semi-transparent, finely-plicated material characteristic of the horns of the bovine family, but appeared more like ram's horns than anything else. In 1891 or 1892 these hoof-horns had grown to such a length (averaging over two feet each), that the cow was taken off the range and sold to a Mr. Manley, of Paris, Tex.

At that time, besides the horns which were used in the place of hoofs, she had four others on her legs—one where each "dew claw" should have been. These dew claw horns, in addition to those just described, make a total of eight horns, which, with the two on her head, made the total of ten. The man who owned this queer beast before she was taken from the range—a Mr. Oliver—repeatedly sawed these extraordinary growths off, but they were so persistent and grew so rapidly that she was finally sold because it was an utter impossibility for her to graze and stand up on horns-like stilts, which made her legs from eighteen inches to two feet longer than they should have been.

### A Meteorite That Paid a Mortgage.

From St. Nicholas.

Another illustration of uses to which meteorites may be put before their real character is known is afforded by those of Kiowa county, Kansas. They fell on a prairie where rocks were scarce and valuable, and the farmers of the vicinity found meteorites convenient for holding down haystacks, stable roofs, or covers to rain-barrels. For such purposes they might have been used for a long time, had not the wife of one of the farmers become convinced that there was something unusual about them, and called in an expert to examine them. He at once recognized their nature, and the enterprising woman finally sold hers for enough to pay off a heavy mortgage upon the farm.

### Ivy Street School.

The following was written by Miss Mamie Campbell, one of the honor pupils of the sixth grade of our school:

"Once again proud Spain of Europe  
Have the banners waved in vain;  
And today long-suffering Cuba  
Stands before you in her fame."

"Though you slayed her men by thousands  
Though you once ruled o'er her land,  
With the help of old Columbia  
She has conquered your bold hand."

"You, with all your mighty soldiers,  
Tramping o'er poor Cuba's plains  
Have indeed been whipped and routed,  
And have fought, hurrah! in vain!"

"Go, then, back, ye haughty Spaniards,  
To the land from whence you came,  
For the God who lives in heaven  
Rescues Cuba from her pain."



### SHE WENT DRESSED AS A WITCH.

girls were jogging along in a lumber wagon toward Carmody's hollow. They had caught a "lift" thus far, and been saved a long tramp.

At a turn in the road they jumped down, thanked the driver, and turned up a lone-some lane. By means of veiled inquiries they had gained from him full instructions as to the location of the witch's shanty.

The road before them was bare and dis-







# THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

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Constitution, Jr.

ATLANTA, GA., May 3, 1896.

## An Approaching Event.

In just a little over one month the summer vacation—that time looked forward to by all school children with such bright and varied anticipations—will arrive. On the 5th day of June all the grammar schools will close. The high schools close the day before—June 4th.

For many days after the schools close the parks will be the estate freehold of the children from school, and the pretty shaded woodlands will be made merrier by occupation by these children. For the children from school are going to have picnics and to a great number.

The closing exercises of the schools will be very fine this year. Major Slaton is of the opinion that study has progressed better the last term in the schools than at any previous term for several years past at least. Consequently there will be more satisfied teachers, more satisfied pupils and more satisfied parents when the yearly records are made up than ever before. The graduating exercises of the Boys' High school will take place on June 4th. Many graduates will be turned out from this school and also from the Girls' High school. The boys leave their present school building on that day to go back no more, for by the September term the new building will have been completed. The exercises of the Girls' High school will be held on the 5th of June, the same day the other schools close.

## IN THE SCHOOLS.

### Boys' High School.

From a casual glance at the calendar I observe that the first Monday in September occurs on the 7th. This is very lucky for the public school children of this city, as the law of the board reads that the session shall commence on the first Monday of the month. It is, however, sometimes happens that when the day set aside is as far in the month as the 7th that the term begins on Tuesday. As a matter of fact the scholars of Atlanta have less vacation than nearly every other school and in this case, at least, we sincerely hope that the board of education will see fit to proceed by its regular ruling, if not increase the number of holidays.

The subject chosen for the great champion debate will most assuredly find favor with the fair sex as well as with the male population. "Resolved, That the new woman is a greater blessing than a curse, will be the field of battle, and wit and humor are sure to have their full share in the arguments. The affirmative is: Haas, Hirsch, Hopkins and Youngblood; while the fast declining old women will be defended by Mayfield, Cole, Wood and Hillyer.

Excellent declaimers will also entertain the audience with all the oratory they are capable of exerting, and the occasion promises to be one of the most brilliant in the history of the school. The new officers of the Alcephonian Literary and Debating Society were duly installed last Friday. Mr. Leonard Haas, one of the leaders in the graduating class and a very popular young man, was elected to fill the position of president. Mr. Payne, as secretary, will be aided by Mr. Erwin Hoyle, as assistant. This corps is certainly a very excellent one and will do honor to the society. Shortly after the new president had taken the chair, being a champion debater, he was called from the room and the first three vice presidents also being occupied.

The debate, "Resolved, That Washington was a greater man than Caesar," after a fierce struggle was won by the affirmative and the verdict of the audience heartily sustained the decision of the chair. The race for the valedictory in the third grade is neck and neck and the anxious participants are waiting excitedly for future developments. Hole, Haas and Mayfield are the leaders and it would at present take a prophet to decide which will be the winner.

### Crew Street School.

The meeting of our society, which was postponed from Friday, the 24th of April, to last Friday, was held, and as a result of the delay the exercises were the most enjoyable, and every one on the programme gave unmistakable evidence of some extra preparation. Then, too, the new officers took their posts of duty for the first time since their election, and if there is anything in the present indications, we have a model set of officers. We have exceptionally good



CARRIE ROSBOROUGH,  
Aged Eight, Honor Pupil, Third Grade  
Crew Street School.

music in our grade. Miss Roach seems to have a charm about her methods of teaching, and music-time is looked upon by all as a very pleasant and beneficial recreation. Among the best soprano voices of the class are Miss Essie Malone, Miss Emmeline Johnson and Miss Estelle Walsh. In all Professor Davis has, I think, a very just claim to a good music class. The limit of our regular studies has been reached by us, and we have begun a thorough review of the year's work. All the scholars seem to be interested in their ability to stand the final examinations, and this work is very pleasant.

Among the bright children of our school

are the following, who are by no means "alone in their glory." Miss Emma Robinson, of the fifth grade, made a general average of 98.6, having won the highest mark, 100, in all her studies, except penmanship; Miss Carrie Westmoreland made the highest average of her class, the sixth grade, it being 97.7. I have not the space here to name more, but will do so from time to time.

Lulu Wootten.

### Ira Street School.

Eighth Grade—Rosalia Mitchell, 98.3; Alma Roberts, 98.2; Essie Regenstein, 97.7; Ada Dittler, 97; Annie Thompson, 97; Milton Klein, 96.8.

Seventh Grade—Edwin Behre, 96.7; Kittle Roberts, 96.2; Helen Liebman, 95.8. Sixth Grade—Edie Peel, 98.3; Estelle Wiseberg, 97; Emma Cheek, 96.6; Lucile Hammond, 96.5; Ray Cohen, 96.3; Irma Cheek, 96.6; Lucile Hammond, 96.5; Ray Cohen, 96.3; Eddie Whately, 95.2.

Fifth Grade—Mary Foster, 96.2. Fourth Grade—Annie Moore, 96.8; Eddie McMamman, 96.5; Lucile Drake, 95.3. Third Grade—Lois Farr, 98.5; Sallie Andrews, 97.6; Anna Nootan, 97.2; Dovie Green, 97.6; Annie Ellison, 96.7; Tom Dickson, 96.6; Florence Thompson, 96.3; Marcus Cason, 95.1.

Second Grade—Louise Shroeden, 98.4; Genie McSweeney, 98.4; Katie Landrum, 97.9; Vivian Wood, 97.9; Grady Roberts, 97.2; Lillie Davis, 96.3; Jessie Terry, 96.1; Tom Barron, 95.5; Emma Cagle, 95.4; George Leake, 95.3.

First Grade—Myrtle Zeigler, 98.5; Harvey Hull, 97.8; Florie Hirsch, 97.8; James McCord, 97.8; Adelaide Zeigler, 97.4; Odie Heivell, 97.3; Sadie Carroll, 96.9; Lella Andrews, 96.7; Josephine Lyon, 96.2; Rachel Smoot, 95.7; Rosa Etheridge, 95.6; Rosa Belle Chapman, 95.6; Celestia Davis, 95.3; Edward Lendy, 95.1. James Moon.

### Davis Street School.

The general exercises were held Friday last, and while each child did his part well, the following deserve special mention: Dialogue—"Playing School," by Jackie Millican, Clara Carter, and Sidney Evans. Recitation—"Towser," by Clifford Jones. Concert Recitation—"Mud Pies," by first grade.

Recitation—"When I Am Big," by Freddie Woodcock.

Recitation—"Model Child," Bessie McClung.

Recitation—"The New Woman," Annie Ray.

Recitation—"Little Rag Tag," Nevada Tinsley.

The honor pupils for April were: — Sixth Grade—Minnie Butler, 97.8; Emma Hill, 96.2; Daisy Gaar, 96.1; Clara Carter, 95.8; Lilla Miller, 95.

Fifth Grade—Josie Miller, 97.5; Delphia Brooks, 96.6; Bessie McClung, 95.

Fourth Grade—Birdie Hill, 98; Mary McDonald, 97.9; William Dunaway, 96.3; Myrtle Myers, 95.

Third Grade—Leo Bishop, 96.8; Hattie Somerville, 96.7.

Second Grade—Bula Holland, 98.5; Annie Caraway, 98.4; Noah Harris, 97.7; George Miller, 97.4; Mary Loyes, 97.3; Fred Davis, 95.4; Joseph Kane, 95.4; Nannie Wimblish, 95; Carl Hughes, 95; Grady Brooks, 95.1; Annie Wortham, 95.7; Ethel Miller, 95.1; Mattie Hill, 95.

First Grade—Mary Davis, 98.4; Nellie Brown, 98.1; Nettie Gower, 97.2; Bertha Leffew, 97.2; Willie Glass, 97.2; Bessie Stamps, 97; Lucy Ray, 97; Nellie McDonald, 97; Jessie Hill, 96.7; Agnes Jett, 95.3; Levi Wimblish, 96.2; Charley Parker, 96.2; Olive La Salle, 96; Floy Bishop, 96; Roy Jones, 95.7; Elmina Nance, 95.1; Fred Nort, 95.1; Addie Harris, 95. Chauncey Parker.

### Hunter's School.

On Monday, April 27th, the programme of memorial exercises was rendered. Professor B. T. Hunter had arranged a magnificent programme of exercises, and it was carried out in full.

Mr. Ralph Black read an essay entitled "Battles Around Atlanta." As Mr. Black is a great writer, his piece was greatly enjoyed and he received many applause.

The next piece was the "Campaign on the Mississippi River," written by Mr. Fitzhugh Scott.

Mr. Russell C. Mitchell's "Guerrilla Warfare in the South" was a magnificent piece and was highly enjoyed.

Mr. Robert Millet wrote an excellent piece. He wrote about that grand and magnificent man of whom the south is proud, Robert E. Lee.

Mr. Walter C. Wilson wrote a beautiful and impressive composition on "Stone-wall Jackson." Mr. Wilson is a hot-headed southerner, and nothing pleases him more than to write about our fallen heroes. He told of the life, success and character of this grand, noble hero, and applauded him as a knight of the grandest chivalry.

Mr. Eugene C. Berkele wrote a fine piece on "Sherman's March Through Atlanta."

Mr. Robert M. Mitchell was the orator of the day. His subject was "Patriotism," and he handled it well.

The small boys are making beautiful maps out of clay and Spanish whiting, and when completed will be great works of art.

GWYN LIPES.

### State Street School.

The honor rolls for the month of April are as follows:

Honorably Mentioned, Eighth Grade—Nannie Simms, 97.6; Katie Warren, 95.5.

Seventh Grade—Etta Mason, 96.8; Annie Clark, 95.3; Maggie Buntin, 95.

Sixth Grade—Berna Johnson, 97.5; Lee Minor, 97.3; Roscoe Greenway, 97.1; Mattie Burge, 96.9; Viola Zurline, 96.9; Janie Arnold, 96.8; Arzenia Carter, 96.1.

Fifth Grade—Mabel George, 96.3; Annie Moncrief, 97.3; Tessie Wofford, 96.8; Bettie Dennard, 96.5; May Belle Dane, 96.2; Ella Martyn, 96; Arthur Meckel, 95.7; Gertrude De Groot, 95.1.

Fourth Grade—Eldred Daniel, 98.1; Mary Langley, 97.6; Edward Dobson, 96.9; Mattie Sowers, 96.7; Margie Teague, 96.6; Beulah Chambers, 96; Vinkle Baldwin, 95.5; Zannie Dobbins, 95.4; Nettie McDonald, 95; Emmett Atkinson, 95; Alta Eldson, 95; Alelaide Allen, 95.

Third Grade—Stella Sowers, 97.9; Cari Berger, 97.8; Julia Bridges, 97.7; Webster Greenway, 97.6; Tom Hartsfield, 97.5; Ethel Kinney, 97.5; Claude Weaver, 97.4; Aurelius Watson, 95.2; Hurt Heheley, 95.

Second Grade—Robert Clarke, 98.3; Emma Langley, 97.5; Clara Zurlins, 97.4; Mary Walker, 97.2; Lois Byers, 97; Mattie Martyn, 97; Lottie Loftis, 96.7; Alice Morris, 96.3; Agnes Binkington, 96.2; Annie Carr, 96.1; Lee Peek, 95.5; Carrie Hadley, 95.3; David Reed, 95; Connie Toney, 95; Dera Lawless, 95.

First Grade—John Dennard, 98.7; Fred Stockton, 98.4; Sanford Reid, 98.3; Effie Harmon, 97.6; Edward Conway, 97.1; Willie Dean Carter, 96.8; Edna Cawhern, 96.4; Etta Morris, 96.2; Daisy Vaughn, 96.1; Ruby Chambers, 96; Myrtle Galey, 96.1; Flora Teague, 95.7.

On April 27th the grades assembled and celebrated Memorial Day. The origin and purpose of the day, the name and fame of the great generals who took part in the civil war; the army of knitters whose clashing steels antedated the sword and bayonet of the battlefield, with appropriate songs, form an interesting and instructive entertainment.

Alina Toney.



Annie Elks, Eastman, Ga.—I think The Junior department has improved very much. Aunt Susie has suggested that we have a subject to write upon, so I will take education. I think it very nice to have a good education and everybody should endeavor to obtain one. I am going to school and have a very nice teacher. My studies are reading, spelling, arithmetic, geography and grammar. My favorite studies are reading and grammar. Best wishes to Aunt Susie and The Junior. Would like correspondents.

Kittle Tyner and Emmie McMichael, Cornucopia, Ga.—Dear Junior: We are very intimate friends, begging for admittance into your happy band of cousins. We will take for our subject, "Fishing." A crowd of young folks from Cornucopia went fishing out on the Ocmulgee river a few days since. Oh, my how we enjoyed taking boat rides with our sweethearts handling the oars. After we became tired of fishing and boat riding we went under the spreading magnolia trees and partook of our luxurious dinner, which was prepared by dainty hands.

Sallie Lee Nelson, Sunshine, Ala.—Dear Junior: I am six years old and have 30 cents which I send for the Grady hospital. I hope it will do the sick children some good. I wish they could come here to my pleasant home and help me ride my ponies, Dude and Dandy, and help me play with my snow white kittens and swing in my hammock. If Aunt Susie will come I will give her some of our nice fruit and let her have flowers from my own little garden. I know you are all sorry for me. I have no one but papa and mamma to play with.

Alvin V. Sellers, Graham, Ga.—Dear Junior: How many of you take care in cultivating good manners? He who assumes airs of importance exhibits his credentials of insignificance. We must be courteous, agreeable, civil, kind, gentlemanly and manly at home, and then it will become a kind of second nature everywhere. Good manners are an essential part of life education, and their importance cannot be too largely magnified when we consider that they are an outward expression of inward virtue. The language of a man is a reasonably good index of his character.

Irene Henley, Pelham, Tenn.—Dear Junior: I will now make my first attempt to write to The Constitution. I like to read The Junior letters very much and thought I would try to write one. I am eleven years old. I am a farmer's little daughter and help papa work some. I have no brothers, but three sisters, of which I am the youngest. I have a colt that I can lead but am afraid to ride him. I have six little pet chickens and four little kittens. My sister and I go to Sunday school on horseback. It is nearly three miles from home, and have lots of fun going and coming.

Hattie A. Campbell, Mount Pleasant, Fla.—Dear Junior: I am delighted with The Junior.

It affords us an opportunity for improvement and we should use it.

Youth is our greatest time to improve. We must try to improve in every lesson we have. I sometimes try to see my improvement in my music practice, but I think some things are a little hard to see, yet I hope to do better after a while and keep trying.

I believe I see my improvement plainer in my painting than anything else—maybe because I like it best. The hours for improvement seem shorter for girls than for boys. This scares me and I fear in my hurry to gather a little hard to see, yet I hope to do better after a while and keep trying.

May A. Adams, Alamuchee, Ala.—Dear Junior: A little girl asks for admission to your happy circle. I live in the beautiful country, far removed from the noise and confusion of a city. This winter we settled a new place in the woods, and as you can well imagine we have had much work in clearing up to make our new home assume a respectable appearance. We live in a beautiful forest, composed of trees of many kinds, the grand old oaks and magnificent pines towering toward the sky. Among them are mingled the gorgeous dogwood and other flowering trees, all being in full bloom and covered with beautiful delicious perfumes. Among their boughs many sweet birds of variegated plumage are filling the air with their notes of joy for the spring time that has come. Amid such beautiful surroundings the thoughts of a child like me turn to the Great Being who made all these things of beauty for our enjoyment.

May Hartsfield, Patillo, Ga.—Dear Junior: As Aunt Susie wishes us to write upon some subject I will take "Education." Education is something we should all strive to obtain, as we all know we can get an education if we try hard enough, but alas! so many give up too soon in despair. Education is not only instruction, but also a growth of the mind. We should be careful to have our education proceed in the right direction, for it may be right or wrong, good or bad. Any one who thinks it impossible to obtain an education is deficient in courage and energy. By obtaining an education you will have your reward in the rich stores of knowledge, which you have collected and which will be more precious to you than gold. How important, then, to obtain one. Inclosed find 5 cents for the Grady hospital. With wishing much success to the Junior I bid you adieu.

John L. James, Milford, Tex.—Dear Junior: I would like to be counted one of you. I am a farmer boy and glad of it. I like to read and have read several of the poets' works, such as Milton, Shakespeare, Tennyson, etc. I don't think we ought to condemn novels severely. I have read several and found them good. I think that the novels published in the so-called story papers are often of the most pernicious kind, and a newspaper, especially an obscure one, is a very poor place to find a good novel. I would much rather expect to find something good in a novel that has outlived its author. Such a one

is Hugo's "Les Miserables." In this book the description of Waterloo is the finest description of a battle I ever read. How vividly the author depicts the scene when the Old Guards were falling into line to march to death.

This is a prairie country and a very pretty one in spring, I think. It gets very hot sometimes in summer, but the winter is generally mild, except when a northern comes racing across the plains. Our principal crop is cotton, but a considerable amount of grain has been produced in this county in the last few years. We have good schools and churches. Milford has five churches and as many Sunday schools, besides three or four Christian Endeavor societies. I would like a few correspondents between the ages of sixteen and twenty.

Cousin Will, Gainesville, Ga.—I am going to devote this letter to the discussion of a subject in which we all should be interested—that of what we all should study.

In school we learn to read, write, figure, etc. Of course all these elementary branches are essential if we desire a thorough education, but don't you think that it would be a wise thing to do, if at any time we should drop out of school for any reason, or when we have a bit of spare time, especially us older ones, to devote some of it at least to studying the great questions that are stirring the minds of our leading men today, and in the settlement of which depends the future welfare of our nation—the money question, for instance? Don't you think it would be time profitably spent?

You may think such questions are too intricate for us to grapple with, that we should leave such things entirely to older heads than ours. But not so. Every person that ever achieved greatness had a starting point, and they did not learn everything in a moment. Neither should we expect to, but let us make a start and with a determination to master anything we undertake.

Lucile, Leighton, Ala.—It seems only a short while since my little fingers scribbled my first letter to this department, but it has been six long years, and I have grown from a child to, I almost imagine, a young lady. I live near a deserted village, LaGrange. On this beautiful old mountain was once a splendid military school, also a female school, hotel, a large brick church and a great many dwellings. But where are they now? Echo answers, where. That picturesque little village with its splendid schools was destroyed by the Yankees. LaGrange is now a summer resort. I spend many pleasant hours playing croquet and rambling over the old mountain with the merry girls and boys. I visited the Atlanta exposition, and would have liked so much to have seen Aunt Susie, but her nieces and nephews are so numerous I knew she could not take time to see us all. I am a country girl and think there is nothing nicer than a pretty country home in summer especially. As twilight approaches I love to sit out on the porch and watch the lowing herd come winding o'er the hills, followed by the cow boy and his dog, the jolly darkeys come galloping in whistling and singing.

Bessie B. Watt, Cooksville, Miss.—I live out in the country on a farm. Father plants a good deal of cotton.

I will tell you how it is raised. We first bed up the land with two horses to one plow.

Then we open the land with a small plow, then sow the seeds in the drill and cover them with a harrow.

When it comes up we barrow it off with a turning plow. Then we chop it out with a hoe about six inches wide and we leave the cotton about ten to fifteen inches apart. Then plow it again with a fifteen-inch sweep.

Then we chop it out again with the hoes.

And two more plowings with the sweep and then it is laid by. The cotton has got a beautiful bloom. The first morning it opens it is a white bloom; the next morning it is a pink one; then it drops off and leaves a little boll that makes the cotton. It begins to open in August or the first of September.

Homer C. Collins, Wolfe City, Tex.—Dear Junior: I am glad to note the great improvement that is being made in our department. I agree with Cousin Will in regard to writing on one subject. We should choose one subject and try to write something interesting about it. I heartily commend Cousin Will for wisely leading off in this line. We can find plenty of good subjects to write upon. I think by this plan we can bring our department to the front. We can do it. So, let us try.

I heard of a prominent educator saying that there was enough latent energy in the heart of every bright boy and girl to revolutionize the world. Why not show it?

I want to give you all a motto of my own, which is: "Think about and observe the things around you." Why the books we have on nature would never have been written had not some one observed the workings and designs of nature. We have nature all around us. Why not observe and think about it?

Physical geography is the prettiest branch of science I ever studied. It gives us a more vivid idea of the infinite wisdom of our Creator. The wisest man that ever lived could make nothing to compare to the terrestrial machinery of old mother earth. Yet we wonder at man's invention most.

Agassiz began his great course of study in nature in his early boyhood by observing the habits and customs of bugs. His father was disgusted with him. He would pay no attention to his books, but kept meddling with bugs. Still he received a very fine education. Then, observe. If you don't like bugs observe the habits of plant life.

When you read a book observe the author's style of language. See whether he expresses himself clearly, beautifully or rather ambiguously. Observation of the language is the main profit derived from reading fairy tales or good novels.

Think about what you see. Isaac Watts, when he saw the apple fall from the tree, asked himself the question: "What caused that apple to fall? Why didn't it go upward?"

From this thought he discovered the great law of planetary attraction. Why, you can become a naturalist to some extent without one textbook. An hour of silent meditation under the shade of the great oak tree upon some good subject is worth two of reading. It is a great pleasure to me to be alone (I don't want to be alone all the time) for one hour, and think upon some good subject. I don't want to confine myself to an author's thoughts always. I want to think some for myself.

But I can hear the cousins whisper each to each, "He's cranky. He don't know no more about what he's talking than a jack rabbit." So I will quit and give some one else a chance.



# NOW YOUNG ATLANTA'S A-WHEEL

On Every City Thoroughfare Little Men and Little Women Are Riding Little Wheels.

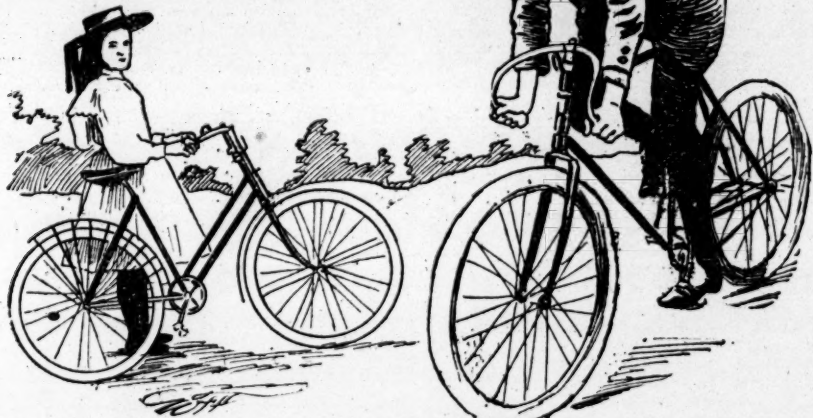
Many wheels and many children; much dust and great confusion.

It is a party of young bicyclists taking a run out Pryor street, Peachtree street, Georgia avenue or any street.

"The wheel just seems to grow on me," remarked a plump boy of about twelve, as he rode to the side of a pretty young lass of about the same age. "And you just seem to grow on the wheel," declared the young miss. "I am sure the wheel is a great exerciser in your case. Why you are getting so large that I am almost ashamed of you."

There are great numbers of young riders in Atlanta. On almost every city thoroughfare, navigable to wheels, the young riders with their young wheels, some of them very diminutive indeed, can be seen. They are not all boys, either. A large number of girls are out riding every afternoon, and some of them can beat the boys.

It has been suggested by some young enthusiasts that a bicycle club of the young riders of the city be formed. The suggestion has met with favor from many, and the possibility is that there will soon be such a club in full blast here. There is certainly room for such a club, and the enthusiast who suggested its formation should be given credit for knowing how to make a taking and timely suggestion. There are already many clubs; that is where several get together and take short journeys on



These are the pictures of little Miss Josephine Edrington Miller and Moses Brinson. Josephine rides in the afternoon on Washington and Pryor streets. Moses is only eleven years old, but has a record of a mile in three minutes.

their wheels, but there are no regular organized clubs and there should be but one or two at the most is the opinion of the majority of the riders.

Why should Atlanta not have a juvenile bicycle club? We certainly have the riders, and why not the club? Many of the young bicyclists are anxious to join a club of this sort if there was only one organized. If there is a bicycle club, composed of junior riders and regularly organized and conducted on the common basis of bicycle clubs, in any city in many miles of Atlanta I have not heard of it. New Orleans, Louisville, Los Angeles and Portland, Ore., possibly have one club each; Augusta, Me., several. But there is nothing wrong with Atlanta riders going ahead and forming a young riders' club. We have the best organized juvenile baseball league of any city and why not have the best young bicyclists' club?

Lee Duncan, an expert young rider, has suggested that two clubs be formed, one for the south side and one for the north side. The reason for this plan is that there are many fine points for outings on both sides of the city, and it would be much more convenient for members to visit points on the side of the city on which they reside. This idea is favored by some while others think it best to have but one club. A compromise on this point could be very easily reached by having one club with two branches, the entire club to occasionally visit points together.

## Fast Young Atlanta Riders.

Some good records have been made by young Atlanta cyclists. The junior races, given yearly by a bicycle firm have proven a great incentive in getting up speed and making records among the boys.

Moses Brinson, the young rider whose picture is printed in The Junior, has a record of a mile in three minutes. George Muse, Jr., and Marlin Roberts also have a three-minute record. Other good records are Will Hughes, 3:20; T. H. Holcomb, 3:10. Numbers of young riders can make a mile in 3:25 or 3:30. Carver, Joe Kingsberry, Washington Ward, C. J. Stockbridge, J. H. Johnson, Clinton Brackett, Carl Fort, Bob Hemphill, Ed Inman, Allen Alexander, Joe Gatins and Henry McElhane, are the junior riders given in The Junior department of The Southern Wheelman, published here, as having good records on the wheel.

## Here Are Some Merry Cyclists.

There is bicycle rider after bicycle rider in Calhoun street school, and what a pretty sight it would be to see them all strung out in a row.

To begin with in the second grade there are three boys, aged eight years, who ride. They are Willie Lambkin, who rides a Piedmont; John Redwine, who rides a DeLancey; and Arthur Hobbs, who rides a Victor.

Charley Meadow, in the third grade, has had his wheel so long that he doesn't know the name of it.

Robert Freeman rides a Crescent and there are very few, if any nine-year-old boys in the city who can equal him in riding.

Herbert Peters is ten years old and rides well for his age.

Allen Morris rides an old-fashioned wheel.

Marion Peel, aged nine, a bright pupil of the fourth grade, rides a Crescent bicycle.

Marie Ward is a bright little girl eleven years old and rides a Fairy.

Henry Fisher owns a Waverly and can be seen nearly every afternoon riding on the asphalt.

Wimberly Peters also rides a Waverly. He is ten years old and a bright student of the fourth grade.

Hamilton Block has a Victor for his "silent iron steed."

Gus Sisson is the proud owner of a Waverly, and he is also a good rider.

James Freeman, like his brother, rides a Crescent.

David Douglass rides an Overland. John Fitten, a Westminster.

Snow Holliday, who is nine years old, owns a cushion-tire bicycle.

In the fifth grade there are as many girls who ride as there are boys.

The girls are: Elizabeth Tomkins, Jeanette Tompkins and Nellie Harris, and the boys are Charles Green, Harry Sanders and Fred Cooledge.

There are a great many both boys and girls in the sixth grade who ride. The girls are: Jenie Gray, who rides a Columbia; Cadilla Gray, who rides a Waverly; Susie Austin, who rides a new make, and Sarah Peel, who rides a Crescent. The



Boy riders are: Winship Nunnally, Albert Thornton, John Kiser, George Winship and Robert Wilson.

Charley Kemper, aged thirteen, of the seventh grade, rides a Keating.

Walter Meador has a Monarch. Carl Fort showed his riding in the Junior races last year.

Mary Lou Jackson owns a Crescent wheel.

Lloyd Fields and Robert Hemphill are fine riders. The former owns a Cyclone and the latter a Crescent.

Ethel Fisher, a young lady of the eighth grade, rides a Waverly.

Susan Calhoun has a Piedmont. Frank G. Hancock, Jr., possesses a Waverly and is a good rider.

Austel Thornton has a Columbia.

Will Meador, as is known by The Junior readers, won more races in the contest than any other boy.

Andrew Calhoun has one of the Victor racers. He is an excellent rider.

Will Traynham rides a Piedmont. Frank Erwin rides a Wynnwood.

Ben Daniel, the young editor of The Saturday Herald, is the owner of a new Waverly, and this completes the list of nearly all the boys and girls in Calhoun street school who are riders of the wheel.

## Ivy Street Cyclists.

There are several riders in all the grades of Ivy Street school. Among these are:

Boys—Goldsboro Owen, Fred Patterson, Sidney Noyes, Robert Jackson, Fred Hansen, Charles Hartfield, Wharton Monteith and Harry Morsbey.

Girls—Julia Meadow, Agnes Klien, Ugenia Vernoy, Margaret Whiteside, Fanny Turner, Mamie Wynne and Edith Lazarus.

In the northwestern portion of the city there are the following young bicyclists:

Frank Taylor, Mary Bradley, Dolly Payne, Stella Miles, Lulu Cochran, Nellie Hawes, Blanche Williams, Bryant Wynne, Lindsey Robb, Emmett Linch, Fred Hutcherson, Walter Warrt, Clarence Davis, Ulysses Bell, Rudie Seltzinger, Thomas Arrington, William Thompson, Harmon Hull, Minnie Desantell and Katie Wells.

## Some South Side Riders.

Among the riders of the south side are:

Lee McHan, Fred Sutton, Willie Hagan, Johnnie Crawley, Franklin Coleman, Carl Vaughn, Lillie Barrett, Josie Rich, Adelaide Hall, Felice Bloodworth, Mary White, Hart Wylie, John Holland, Ruffin Kline, Milton Grant, John Dougherty, Mamie Joe Jones, Susie Vaughn, Wesley Hagan, Charley Oliver, Daisy Sutton, Roy Watson, Stonewall Moore, Willie Huckleby, Edward Grant, Rosalind Rich, Valerie Rich, Cain Dorrey, Jr., Joe Gatins, Estelle Walsh, Essie Malone, Josephine Edrington Miller, whose picture The Junior prints; Milton Hirsch, Jake Haas and John Will Odum.

These are just a few of the south side riders. It will be noticed that there are about as many boys as there are girls among them. The trips taken by the south side riders are generally out to Grant park and return, by way of Georgia avenue, and some of them go to Lakewood on their wheels.

There is a pretty little scheme that has its origin among the boys and girls of Washington street, but as they have no patent on it, they would probably not object if others were to take it up.

The scheme is this: All the boys and girls have bells with different tingle and as they go

riding along they ring them, and thus make a pretty chime.

## West End Riders.

Among The Junior bicycle riders of West End are the following:

Geise R. Ray, Alonzo Glenn, Walter T. Daniel, Florian C. O'Bear, Frank Adair, Forrest Adair, Jr., Evan Howell, Jr., Robert Hagan, Frazier Morgan, Tem Connally, Robert Atkins, Walter Pope, Jim Stevens, Sam Crow, Ben Tye, Ghoulston Zachry, Paul Norcross, boys; Lizzie Adair, Dora Reynolds, Sallie Connally, Myrtle Tye and Alma Pope, girls.

And all the names given above are just a few of the boys and girls who are day in and day out wheeling over Atlanta's streets, where a few years ago only a few men rode. All the bicycle dealers agree that the young cyclists will soon take the town if the present rate of their sales of the little wheels keep up. If you step into a bicycle repair shop half the wheels you see are diminutive in stature—wheels of some boys who have punctured their tires or of girls who have collided with the curbstone in their mad efforts to "make the wheel go straight." But as for that matter, if you go anywhere you meet with the boy and his little wheel, or the girl and her little wheel.

## Will Organize a Club.

In consideration of all of which, and in consideration of the suggestion printed below The Junior has decided to organize a Junior Cycle Club, which it thinks, with the co-operation of many of the young riders, it will be a great success. The announcement calling a meeting for such purpose is printed in the editorial column. A meeting will be held in The Junior's office next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at which the club organization will be perfected. All young cyclists are invited to be present. The following suggestion has been received by The Junior, and thinking it a good one, it has decided to act upon it:

Editor Junior—Won't you let me make a suggestion? I know you will, and here it is: Why cannot The Junior organize a bicycle club? Like your "parent," the big Constitution, you are always ahead in everything, and are now conducting very successfully a baseball league. Atlanta it seems has gone bicycle wild, and if you were to investigate you would find more bicyclists than you have baseballists! If The Junior would organize a bicycle club I know it would immediately become a great success, and many would be the good times The Junior Cycle Club would enjoy this season. What do you think of the suggestion? Bicycle.

Atlanta, Ga.

The meeting will be free to all young riders, and all are requested to come and bring their suggestions with them. It is proposed to have a grand race after awhile when the club can prepare for it.

W. P. A.

## A Junior Cycle Club.

Next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock there will be a meeting held in The Junior office at which a young riders' bicycle club will be organized.

All young bicyclists are requested to attend.

## Her May Day.

On the 1st of May little Miss Bessie, the young lady who has recently recovered from a long spell of sickness, decorated her little cart and hitched up her pony and went out riding with a friend. It is needless to say the young ladies had a perfect May-day.

W. P. A.

## THE JUNIOR LEAGUE.

### HOW THE FIRST OF THE LEAGUE GAMES CAME OUT.

The Boys Played Great Games To Begin With—Schedule for Next Saturday.

Following are the results of two of the Junior League games played Saturday, April 25th:

Edgewood Avenue Fans against Courtland Street Stars—The game was a very tight one. It took twelve innings to decide the winner. The Fans tied the score in the ninth inning—11 to 11. The score stood thus till the Fans made one run in the twelfth inning. The score ended 12 to 11 in favor of the Fans.

The batteries were: For Fans, F. Brooks, who made two home runs and one three-bagger; D. Elsas, home run. Battery for Stars, John Karwisch and P. Jeffries.

The Atlanta Juniors won a tiresome game from the West Side Orioles by a score of 14 to 9. The feature of the game was the kicking of the Orioles and the playing of Allen at short.

By some misunderstanding the reports of the other games played by the league have not been received. They will be printed next Sunday.

### Schedule for Saturday.

The schedule for next Saturday is as follows:

South Side Tigers vs. West Side Orioles, on Tigers' ground.

North Side Juniors vs. Atlanta Juniors on latter's ground.

Junior Athletic Club vs. West End on latter's ground.

Edgewood Avenue Fans vs. Courtland Street Stars on latter's ground.

Calhoun Street Pikers vs. Fair Street Blues on Pikers' ground.

Auburn Arrows vs. South Side Stingers on latter's ground.

There was an interesting game of ball Wednesday afternoon between the G. M. I. and Peachtree Blues on the G. M. I.'s grounds. The G. M. I.'s made seven runs in the first and the Blues made one.

At the beginning of the eighth inning the score stood 12 to 8 in favor of the G. M. I.'s. Muse let down, however, and the Blues got three men on bases. Meador came to the bat and knocked a home run, tying the score. The G. M. I.'s didn't score in the ninth but the Blues did, making the score 13 to 12 in favor of the Blues.

### Stingers vs. Hornets.

The South Side Stingers and West End Hornets played a very interesting game of ball on Friday, April 24th, which ended in favor of the former. The features of the game were the batting of Hirsch and Wilson for the Stingers and the playing of Little for the Hornets. The score by innings was as follows:

Stingers... 210106001-11  
Hornets... 210000006-9

Although the score was small, yet a very interesting game was played at Knapp grounds Monday afternoon between the Georgia avenue boys and the Hebrew Orphan Home boys. The home boys play good ball, but as they practice so much they don't know when Sunday comes. The Georgia avenue boys won by a score of 4 to 3.

Barnes, for the Georgia avenue boys, certainly played good ball. As usual he pitched a very good game. J. Cox, the shortstop of the same team, is a promising young player. The feature of the game was the batting of Cox and Vonderleith and the pitching of Barnes.

On April 30th the West End Plugs played a very exciting game with the West End Bantams. At the end of the eighth inning the score stood 10 to 16, but the Plugs refused to play any longer. The umpire gave the game to the Bantams by a score of 9 to 0. The Bantams put up a very good game, being very much smaller than the Plugs.

The North Atlanta Juniors defeated the Simpson Street Stars on Friday last by a score of 20 to 15. The features of the game were the way the boys on the Simpson Street Stars stole bases. They had a walk over with the Juniors' mits and bats.

The Ponce de Leon Stars defeated the Piedmont Avenue Stars on Thursday, April 23d, with a score of 22 to 9.

## DONKEY CURE FOR WHOOPING COUGH.



From The New York World.

It may not be generally known that Tom and Jerry are good for whooping cough.

There are hundreds of mothers, however, who say this is the case.

Tom and Jerry is not a new kind of earned pet donkeys attached to the Central

The method employed to cure the little Jerusalem. Keeper Holmes, who looks after lately curing whooping coughs. His meth

He stands on one side of the donkey its mother, and then she passes it back and then the child is sent on its way home

Keeper Holmes has cured thousands of Not one of the children that has gone thro disease.

Holmes has cured as many as twenty-woman brought her baby to be cured and her. He said he did not, and then she told cured her twenty years ago.

who say this is the case.

patent medicine, but only two gray, long-park menagerie.

ones date back to the early days of Tom and Jerry, has been kept quite busy, od is this:

and passes the infant under the donkey to over the donkey. This is done three times, rejoicing.

cases of whooping cough in this manner, ough this process has ever died from that

five cases in one day. Recently a young asked Mr. Holmes if he didn't remember him that he and an old black donkey had







# RAY'S READY RELIEF

Instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures conditions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or mucous membranes.

## RAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS COLDS, COUGHS, SORE THROAT, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, PNEUMONIA, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, ASTHMA, DIFFICULTY BREATHING, CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour after reading this advertisement need any one suffer with PAIN.

## ACHES AND PAINS.

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains in weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Ray's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

TAKEN INWARDLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water for Stomach troubles, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, Cold Chills, Fever and Ague, Diarrhoea, Sick Headache and all internal pains.

Price 50c per Bottle. Sold by all Drug-gists.

hot weather keep cool

claret and apollinaris—don't eat much—it's so refreshing and healthy—we have claret in thirty grades—from the cheapest California to the finest Bordeaux—drink it with meals and other occasions.

## whisky too

If you prefer—such brands as Canadian Club, Old Scotch, Four Aces, etc.

bluthenthal "b. & b."

& bickart

everything else "invigorating" marietta and forth streets, hello, 278.

## OPIMUM

and Whiskey Habits out-pain. Book of par-ticulars sent FREE. W. M. WOOLLEY, A.D., Atlanta, Ga., Office 104 1/2 Whitehall St.

## VITALITY in MEN

Restored

Falling Sexual strength in Old or young men can be quickly and permanently restored by the use of a healthy, vigorous man's seed.

Nervous Debility Weakness Varicose Veins and all wasting diseases, should write to us for advice.

There have been a close of many years of the most successful treatment of this disease in men, and the fact is, I was a sufferer myself. I took a course of treatment, and the result was a complete restoration of my vitality. I am now a healthy, vigorous man, and I can recommend this treatment to all who are suffering from this disease.

THOMAS BLATT, Box 1008, Shipper of Semen, 104 1/2 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

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ALL KINDS—TRUNKS, VALISES, BAGS, CASES, Etc.

THE ROLLER TRAY TRUNK

THE MOST CONVENIENT TRUNK EVER DEvised.

H. W. ROUNTREE & BRO.

TRUNK AND BAG COMPANY,

77 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Ga., and Richmond, Va.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.

NEW AUTOMATIC REVOLVING TRAY TRUNK.

NO STRAIN ON THE BACK.

So easy that a child can work it. See it and you will buy no other. Manufactured and for sale ONLY at

Lieberman's Trunk Factory

92 WHITEHALL ST.

## ABOUT CATHODE RAYS

Construction of a Practical Cathode-ray Explained.

## WONDERFUL ROENTGEN RAYS

Some Plain Directions Which Will Enable You To Experiment with Them.

The X rays and their application to photography, which has resulted in the production of the cathodograph, or shadow picture, have awakened universal interest all over the land and the amateur photographer, if he possesses the true devotion to his elected art, is already asking himself: "How can I make a cathodograph?"

The most essential part of the apparatus consists of a vacuum tube in which the X rays are generated. The famous Crookes tube used in the Edison experiments, is a bit of mechanism very difficult of attainment, but a good substitute for it can be made in the following manner, which Dr. William T. Morrison, New York, first invented, and which he has used with great success.

A Morton Tube. First procure a glass bulb in which a vacuum has been attained of the highest degree possible. This bulb should be about seven inches long and four inches in diameter. Then buy a small amount of aluminum foil, say 10 cents' worth. This foil is not an easy thing to procure, but the large dealers in laboratory apparatus can supply it. It is made from almost pure ingots (99.99 per cent of aluminum) which are rolled into sheets three-fourths of a thousandth part of an inch in thickness. These sheets are then beaten out very flat indeed, in something the same way the foil is made.

Take the glass vacuum bulb and paste with ordinary mullage the aluminum foil over one end up to about the center of the bulb. Its edge should be cut into points so that the line will be zigzag, because if the edge of the foil were straight when the current was turned on the glass would be in danger of breaking at that point. This end of the bulb will be the anode. Then make a ring of shellac around the other end of the bulb. The easiest and best way to do this is to cut out a paper disc three inches in diameter, lay it on the end of the bulb and apply the shellac over this, so that when the disc is taken off the edge of the shellac will be clean-cut.

After the shellac has dried, paste this end of the bulb over with aluminum foil, laying the edge of it on the shellac ring, so that although the foil covers the end of the bulb, the edge of it does not touch the glass. The shellac is put on simply to prevent the perforation of the glass, and great care must be observed in applying the foil exactly as described to prevent the current sparking over on the outside of the bulb, which might occur if the edges were too close together.

If these simple directions have been followed the experimenter will have what is practically a glass bulb resting in a metallic cup, and with a metallic cap on top. A bit of fine copper wire is then twisted about each end of the bulb, thus coming in contact with the aluminum foil; these wires form what is called the terminals. The radical difference between this vacuum lighting tube and the Crookes tube is the absence of wires inside the tube.

The experimenter is now ready to attach this bulb or lighting tube as it may now properly be termed, to the static machine or induction coil, either of which may be used. Every college and almost every high school possesses one or the other of these machines, the use of which should not be difficult of attainment. If a static machine is employed, it should be large enough to give a good two-inch spark. The method of procedure is as follows: Bring the discharging rods together so as to cut off the current until the tube is connected. Then attach the Leyden jar, using rather long, narrow ones if possible, say seven inches long and an inch and a half in diameter, and coated with tinfoil half their length. Connect the tube by means of the above-mentioned wire terminals to these Leyden jars. The tube can be held in a wooden holder to bring it into proper position, and it is generally most convenient for the purpose of photography to place it in a vertical position with the cathode uppermost. Then start the machine and when it is running well draw out slowly one of the discharging rods; the experimenter will see a yellowish fluorescent light appear in the anodal end of the tube. When the spark is about two inches long, the light should be strong enough to take a photograph.

Under the anode end of the tube are placed the articles to be taken. Underneath them is the sensitive plate. If it is desired to take the photograph through wood or any other substance, that of course must be placed between the tube and the articles to be taken. Such details must necessarily be left to the experimenter's ingenuity. If the rays have to pass only through the objects to be taken and the cardboard plateholder, an exposure of five minutes should make a good negative. In case a particularly

square piece of collodion, the inner surface of which is coated with crystals of tungstate of calcium. This part of the apparatus can undoubtedly be obtained at any large chemical supply store. It may be here observed, however, in case the amateur is obliged to make this part of the apparatus himself, that only the crystals of calcium is opaque. In case tungstate of calcium is not procurable, ordinary rock salt crystals can be used, as they possess quite a high degree of fluorescence, but the collodion is bound into place by a strip of blue linen soaked with pure, and care must be taken in applying it, not to disturb the crystals nor yet to allow the slightest exposure to intervene in the joining. When all this has been done, the fluorescent is finished and ready for use.

Nearly everybody needs a spring medicine. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood during the winter must be expelled. The success achieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled.

All danger of drinking impure water is avoided by adding twenty drops of Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters.

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square piece of collodion, the inner surface of which is coated with crystals of tungstate of calcium. This part of the apparatus can undoubtedly be obtained at any large chemical supply store. It may be here observed, however, in case the amateur is obliged to make this part of the apparatus himself, that only the crystals of calcium is opaque. In case tungstate of calcium is not procurable, ordinary rock salt crystals can be used, as they possess quite a high degree of fluorescence, but the collodion is bound into place by a strip of blue linen soaked with pure, and care must be taken in applying it, not to disturb the crystals nor yet to allow the slightest exposure to intervene in the joining. When all this has been done, the fluorescent is finished and ready for use.

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# DOUGHERTY & MURPHY.

## NO DULL TIMES WITH US!

While other merchants are kicking about the want of customers our stores are crowded with appreciative customers who have learned that we, by selling for strictly cash, sell them goods cheaper than the house who sells on a credit.

## BLACK GOODS.

45-inch Black Figured Mohairs, others ask 85c for our price 59c  
46-inch all wool Serge, the 65c kind for 39c  
48-inch silk finish Henrietta for 49c  
39-inch all wool English Serge at 25c  
75c Jacquard Novelty, same designs as in black brocaded silks, price 59c

## SILKS.

24-inch black Satin Duchesse, all silk, was \$1.00; Now 74c  
15 pieces of \$1.25 yard, Black Brocaded Silks and Satins, cut for Monday to 89c  
51.00 Changeable Taffetas Now 69c  
10 pieces of Brocaded Silk and Mohair that originally was 80c yard; reduced to 48c

## HANDKERCHIEFS.

50 dozen Men's large size Cambric Handkerchiefs for 50c  
Ten's Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs 10c  
Gents' very large all silk Handkerchiefs 38c  
25 dozen Ladies' narrow or wide hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 10c ones for 50c  
Ladies' 25c Embroidered Handkerchiefs for 15c

## HOSIERY.

Ladies' 50c plain or cluster ribbed Lisle thread Hose 35c or 3 pairs for \$1.00  
55c Ladies' plain or drop stitched tan or black Hose for 25c  
Ladies' 40-gauge Hose, tan or black, silk finish, for 15c  
Ladies' tan or black seamless Hose 10c  
Ladies' fancy top, white heel and toe 25c  
Misses' 1-1 ribbed tan or black Hose 15c  
Regular made Misses' Hose in black for 10c  
Misses' double heel, knee and toe Hose for 25c  
Men's tan and black Half Hose, seamless, for 10c  
Black, tan and flesh colored Half Hose 15c

## GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

50c white Shirt, re-enforced back and front, cut 35c or 3 for \$1.00  
75c white Laundered Shirt now 50c  
"Eclipse" in Negligee and detachable collar for 98c  
75c Percal Negligee Shirts for 39c  
Bleached Drill Drawers, stockinet bottom, double seated, for 37c  
Best quality of Scriven's Drawers, no seconds, for 75c  
Balbriggan Undershirts, 40c, now for 25c  
Boston Silk Garters for 19c  
Pearl Unlaundered Shirt, "Best Made" others ask \$1.25. Our price 93c  
Suspenders that sold from 50c to 75c, best makes, broken lots; choice of any of them; Monday for 25c pair

square at one open end and tapering to an aperture two inches by four at the other end. Cover this with black cloth inside and out, passing it down smoothly. On one of the sides a handle can be screwed to facilitate holding it, care being taken that the screw does not make a hole in the side, as the instrument must be absolutely light.

The small end of this box is the end into which the observer looks and should be provided with two curved pieces of black felt, fitting closely about the eyes and forehead so that no ray of light will be admitted. The instrument is in use. The ordinary stereoscope will furnish a model for these pieces of felt, which should be one-half inch wide and slightly flaring.

The large end of the box is closed by a

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## Linens.

56 inch half bleached Table Damask for 25c  
60 inch bleached Satin Damask now 25c  
2 yards wide full bleached Table Damask that others sell for \$1.00. Our price 60c  
62 inch bleached Table Linen for 34c  
Turkey red oil boiled Table Linen 34c  
1,000 yards of Checked Toweling for 24c yard  
12 1/2c all Linen Crash for 7 1/2c

## Mitts.

Regular Marseilles white Spreads for \$1.40  
12-4 \$1.39 white Spreads for 98c  
10 yards of best quality Bird's-eye Diaper for 50c piece  
All silk Mitts for 15c  
Silk Mitts with white stitching on back for 48c  
35c heavy Silk Mitts 25c

## Stamped Linens.

Stamped Center Pieces 22 inches, all designs, for 38c each  
16 inch Stamped Center Pieces for 24c  
Finger-bowl Napkins from 3 1/2c each  
Applique Table Covers, 4-4 1/2c, for \$1.38

## Laces.

Applique Laces, cream and white from 19c to 98c per yard  
Venice inserting in both linen and cream, from 16c to \$1 per yard  
Linen Embroidery, all designs 25c yard  
White Oriental Laces 6 inches wide for 10c yard  
Torchon Laces 5c yard  
Butter Laces 10 inches wide for 5c  
Allover Venice Lace, 27 inches wide, for \$1.39

## Wash Goods.

3,000 yards 7 1/2c Check Nainsook for 3 1/2c  
12 1/2c Jacquets in pretty patterns for 9c  
35c and 45c French Dimities marked to 25c per yard  
Chateleine Tulle, American Organdies and Jacquets, Duchesse and Persian, Dresden and new designs; the former price 18c to 25c; choice of them for Monday 12 1/2c  
18c India Linens for 10c  
12 1/2c White Dimities for 10c

## Fans—New Lot Fans.

Empire Fans, 25c; Palm Leaf Fans, 1c; Silk Empire Fans, 65c; Jap Fans, 5c.

## Notions—Note These Prices.

5c for 500 Japanese Toothpicks; patent Pins and Eyes, 10c; 2 dozen Hooks and Eyes for 25c; tub of black Pins for 10c; Pins, paper, 5c; best English Book Pins, 5c; Bone casing, per roll 12c; brass Harpins, box, 5c; Kearby Band Pins, 40c; Safety Pins, 5c; dozen; Steel Harpins, 2c package; good Tooth Brushes, 5c; Pin Sticks, 1c; Cotton Elastic, 4c; fancy Cotton Elastic, 6c yard; Curling Tong, 5c; sleeve extenders, 25c pair; Telford's Face Towels, 5c; good Whitecloths, 5c doz.

## Scientific Industrial

Conducted by J. A. MORRIS.

## A Business Text.

We have said so much about the business needs of the south, and we expect to keep everlastingly at it, to develop into actual cash profit, the unequalled resources of our section into every tale of our cotton, every foot of our timber, every pound of our wool and generally every item of our raw material will leave Dixie in manufactured form and merchantable condition, ready for the ultimate consumer, that we extract with pleasure, and we trust with profit to our people, the following from The Columbia, S. C., States: "So long as \$150,000 initial capital can build and start a twenty-thousand spindle mill, employ 350 hands, make an increase in population of 700 or more, pay out \$1,000 in annual wages and \$15,000 in dividends, and thus convert a dead town into a live one, while piling up a big surplus to defray the remainder of the cost of the mill and ultimately enlarge it, so long will every town in South Carolina strive for its cotton mill, and strive wisely. We think we know our cotton mill text. It is: Multiply and diversify."

## A Broad Policy.

A radical and broad policy of improvement is noted in the Atlanta and West Point and the Western Railway of Alabama in spending large sums of money in the betterment of its lines. Recently President George C. Smith bought 3,000 tons of new seventy-pound steel rails, which will have every mile of the road in unsurpassed physical condition. Another broad policy pursued by this astute railway manager is in ascertaining the resources of his tributary territory and bending his energies to successfully develop and stimulate them to the end not only of large earnings to his properties, but greatly increased prosperity to his patrons. President Smith, for instance, had the soil and climatic conditions of Georgia and Alabama scientifically analyzed and investigated, and he found them peculiarly adapted to the profitable growing of tobacco. He at once established various points on his lines tobacco farms, and the outlook is exceedingly encouraging. Such broad, practical policy, if generally pursued by our railway managers, would be of immediate and immense advantage to our section.

## Safety of Railroad Travel.

In the May Ladies' Home Journal John Gliner Speed writes entertainingly and instructively on the construction and operation of railroads, under the caption, "Running a Train at Night." He prefatorily asserts that "the most remarkable achievements of modern civilization, probably, are those which affect traveling, making it at once quick, comfortable and secure."

Of which we need but take a drink And we can hear our neighbors think.

"Oh! wondrous man, if this be true, We soon can know as much as you; We'll of your mixture take a dose, And have you all your thoughts expose."

"New patents will be useless then, Or yours or those of other men; So, Wizard, pause while yet you may, And don't thus give yourself away."

Overland Monthly.

This very attractive and interesting magazine has a distinctive flavor of the Pacific slope. It is profusely and artistically illustrated, its literary matter is varied and excellent; its discussion of the current questions is broad as the continent and general. The Overland Monthly of San Francisco is a welcome visitor everywhere.

To Make House Plants Grow.

From Popular Science.

To make house plants grow, Professor Boosof says: Saturate the earth around every day with water. Do not let it dry at breakfast. Five or six drops of ammonia to every pint of water once a week will make them flourish. To make bulbous flowers blossom, fill a glass jar with water of quicklime and the remainder with good earth, plant bulbs and keep the earth damp. The heat of the lime, tempered by passing through the earth, will cause the bulb to send forth shoots to blossom. The colors of red and violet flowers are rendered extremely brilliant by covering the earth in their pots with about one-half inch of pulverized charcoal. Charcoal does not affect yellow flowers at all in this way.

Electric Horticulture.

Professor L. H. Bailey and his associates in the department of horticulture at Cornell university announce that they have been very successful in developing flowering plants by electricity. In an experiment which will be the last of January they have proven as a result of the operation that